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COMICS



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CODE
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POWERLESS
PART ONE

The AMAZING SPIDER-MAN[®]

THIS IS IT!
SPIDEY
GOES
NORMAL!

NOW THE WEAKEST
HERO IN THE
MARVEL
UNIVERSE!

The
TARANTULA[™]
REALLY CHOSE
THE RIGHT TIME
TO PICK A
FIGHT!



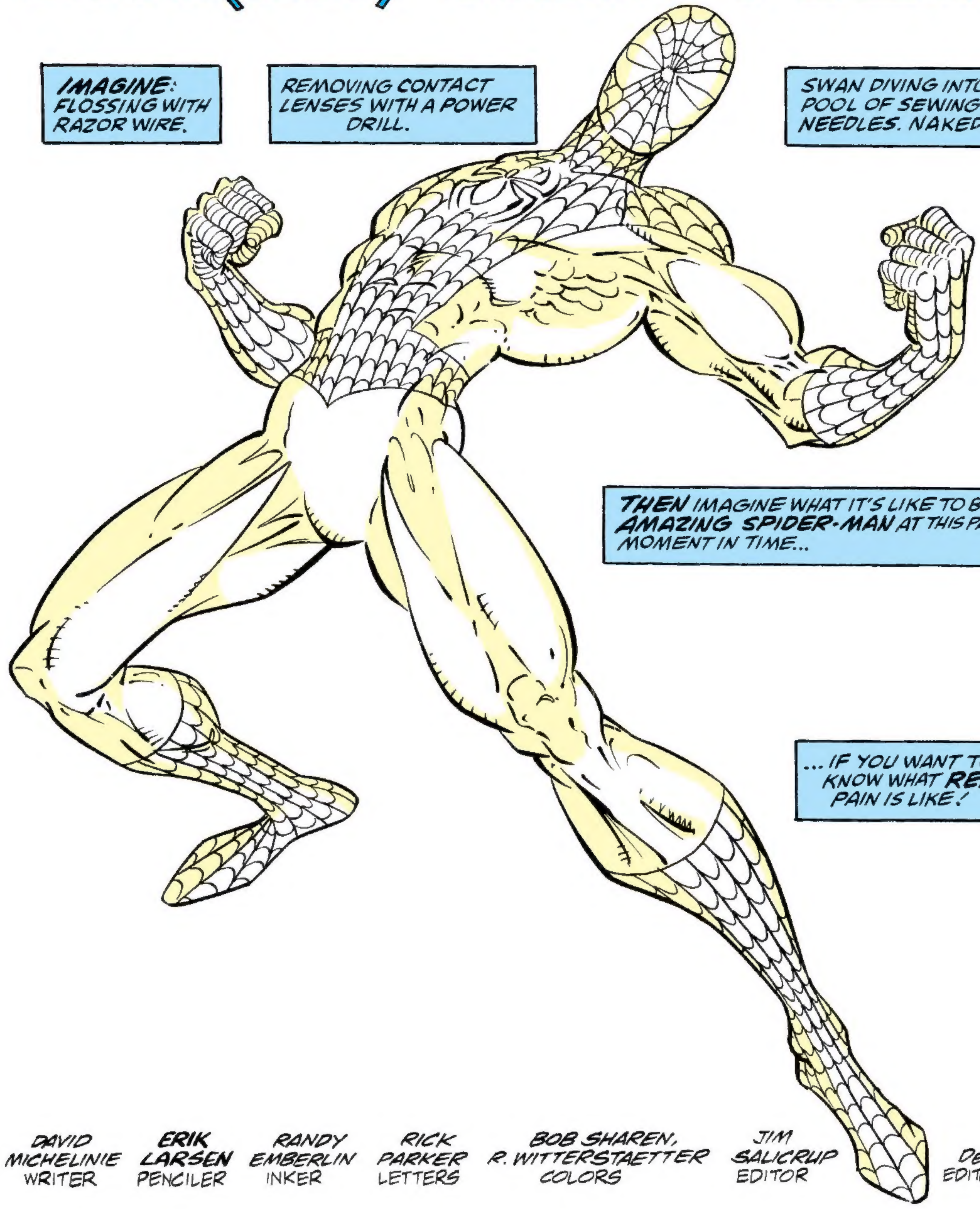
"WITH NO POWER..."

EPK
AND
MACHLAN

BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, STUDENT PETER PARKER GAINED THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF AN ARACHNID! ARMED WITH HIS WONDROUS WEB-SHOOTERS, THE RELUCTANT SUPER HERO STRUGGLES WITH SINISTER SUPER-VILLAINS, MAKING ENDS MEET, AND MAINTAINING SOME SEMBLANCE OF A NORMAL LIFE!

Stan Lee
PRESENTS: **THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®**

"WITH(OUT) GREAT POWER..."



IMAGINE:
FLOSSING WITH
RAZOR WIRE.

REMOVING CONTACT
LENSES WITH A POWER
DRILL.

SWAN DIVING INTO A
POOL OF SEWING
NEEDLES. NAKED.

THEN IMAGINE WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE THE
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN AT THIS PARTICULAR
MOMENT IN TIME...

...IF YOU WANT TO
KNOW WHAT **REAL**
PAIN IS LIKE!

DAVID
MICHELINIE
WRITER

ERIK
LARSEN
PENCILER

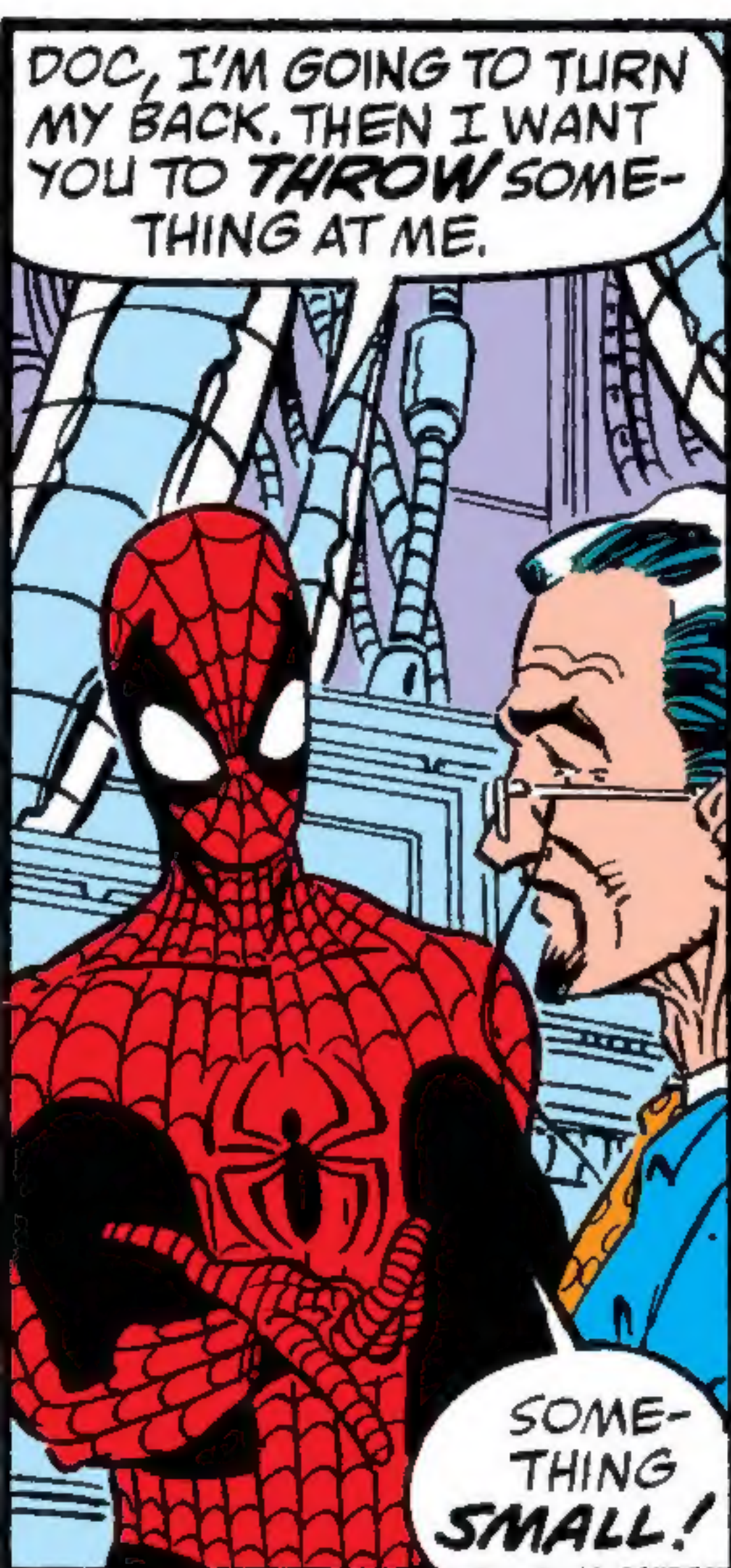
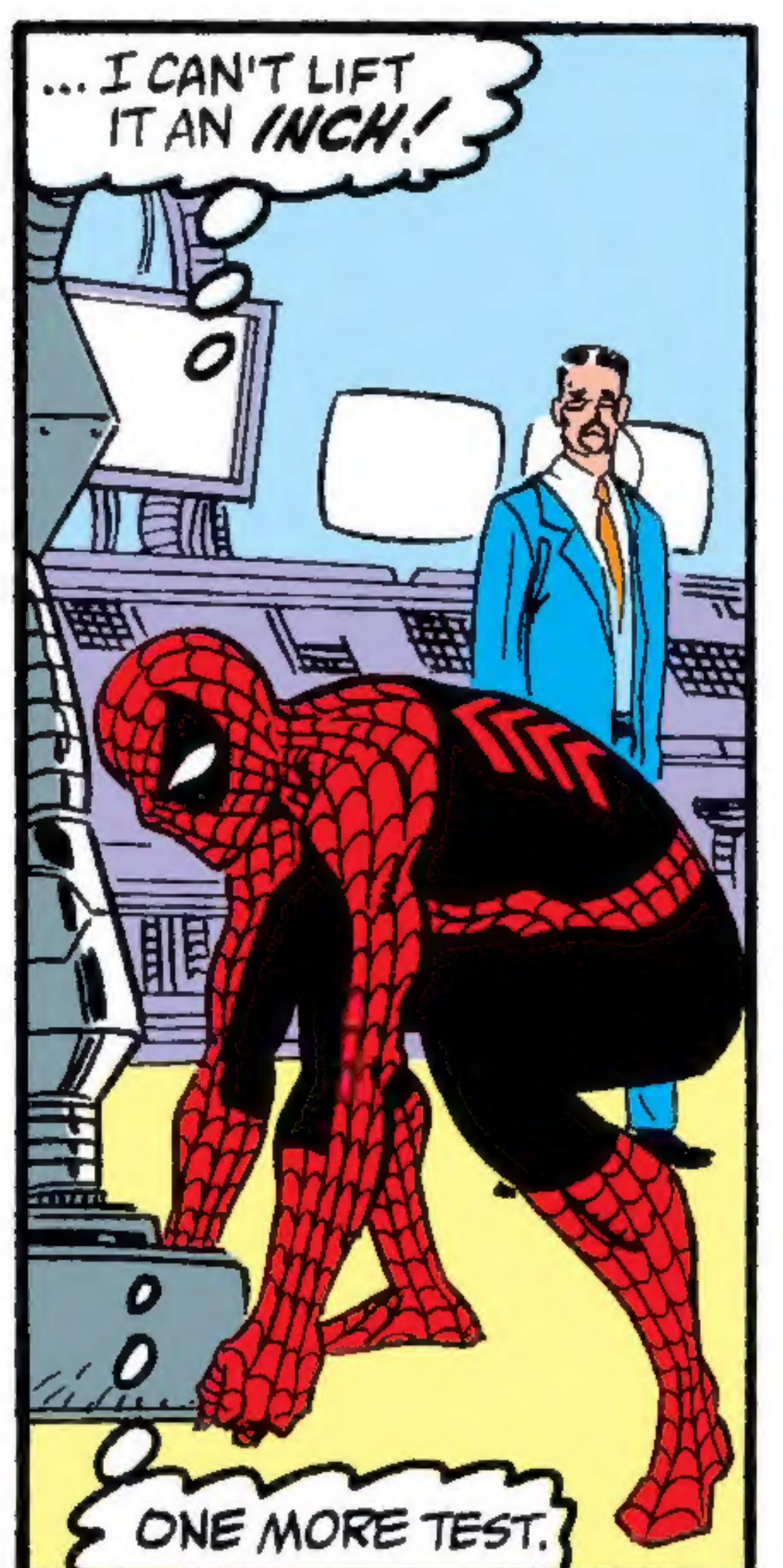
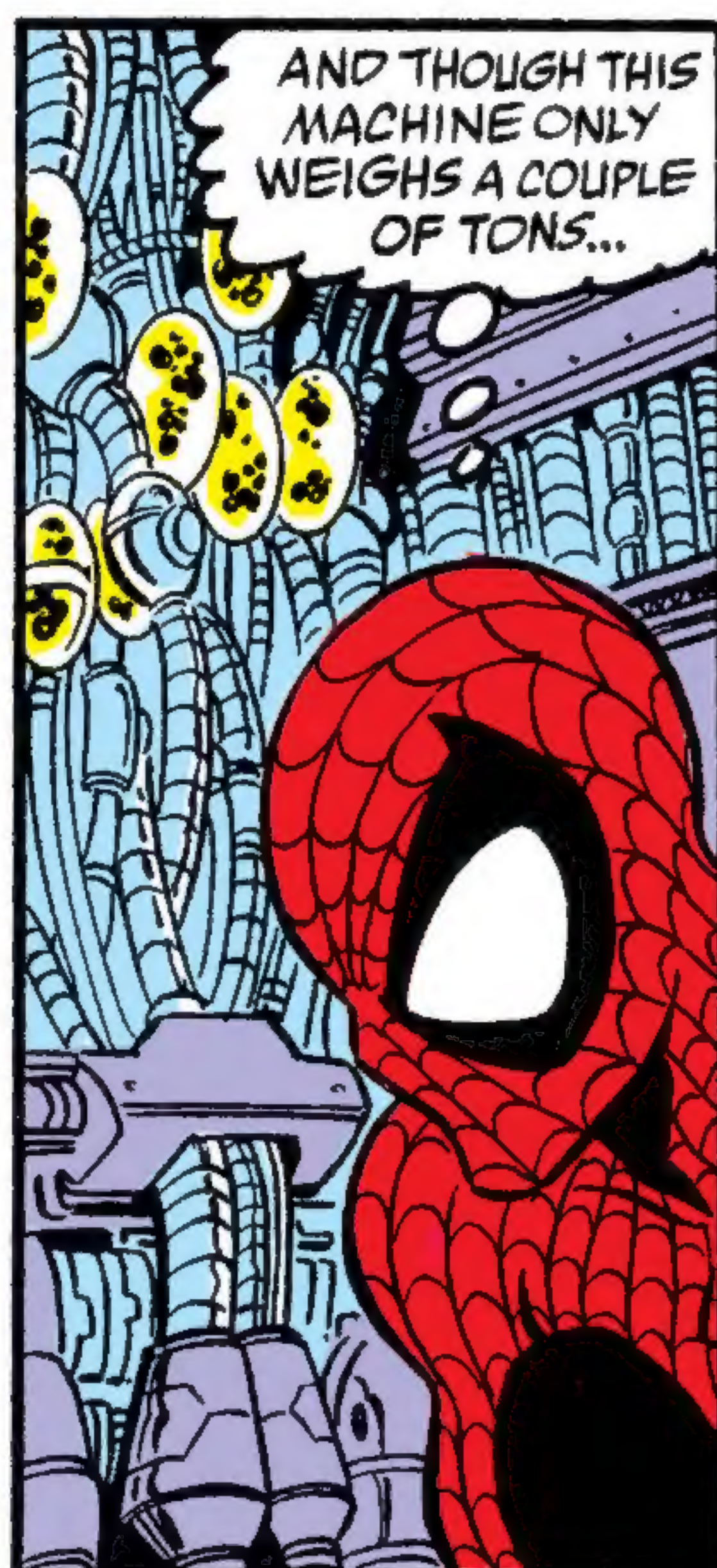
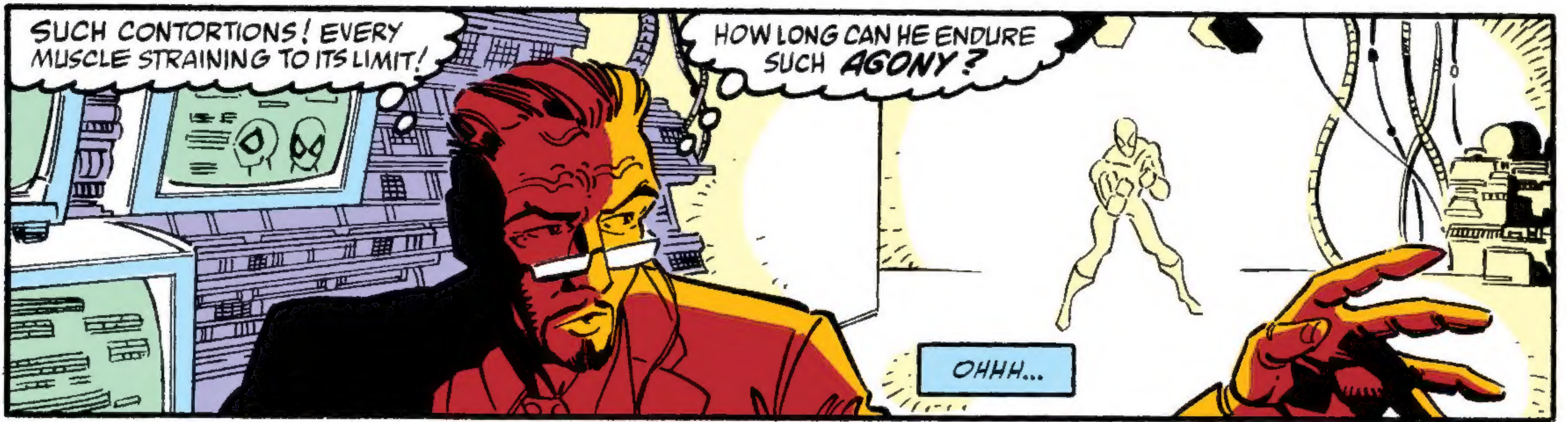
RANDY
EMBERLIN
INKER

RICK
PARKER
LETTERS

BOB SHAREN,
R. WITTERSTAETTER
COLORS

JIM
SALICRUP
EDITOR

TOM
DEFALCO
EDITOR IN CHIEF





LORD, DID I ACTUALLY GO **THROUGH** WITH THAT?

HAVE TO KEEP TELLING MYSELF IT'S THE BEST THING!

FOR **AUNT MAY!**



WITH HER **FIANCE** DEAD, ALL SHE HAS IS HER NEPHEW: **PETER PARKER!**

ME!



IF I WERE KILLED "IN THE LINE OF DUTY," SHE'D BE DEVASTATED! **CRUSHED!**

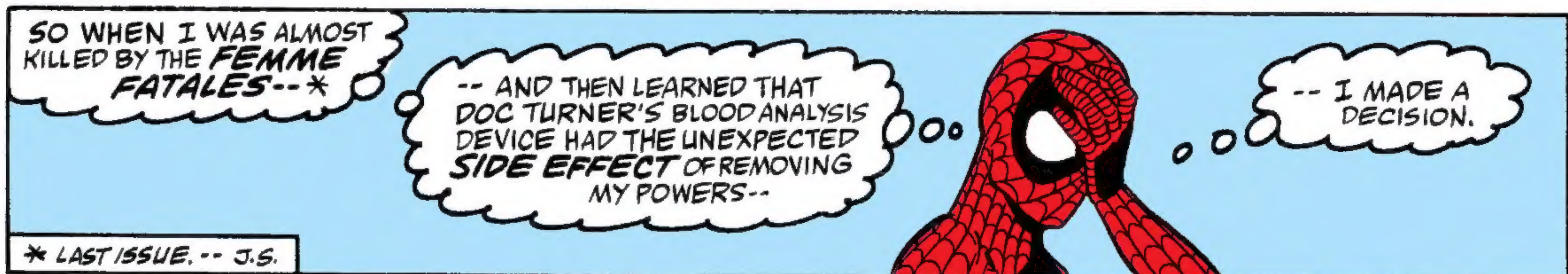
ALONE...!



MARY JANE, MY WIFE, KNOWS THE DANGER I FACE AS SPIDER-MAN.

IT'S NOT EASY TO LIVE WITH, BUT IT'S HER **CHOICE!**

AUNT MAY HASN'T HAD THAT OPTION.



SO WHEN I WAS ALMOST KILLED BY THE **FEMME FATALES**--*

-- AND THEN LEARNED THAT DOC TURNER'S BLOOD ANALYSIS DEVICE HAD THE UNEXPECTED **SIDE EFFECT** OF REMOVING MY POWERS--

-- I MADE A DECISION.

* LAST ISSUE, -- J.S.



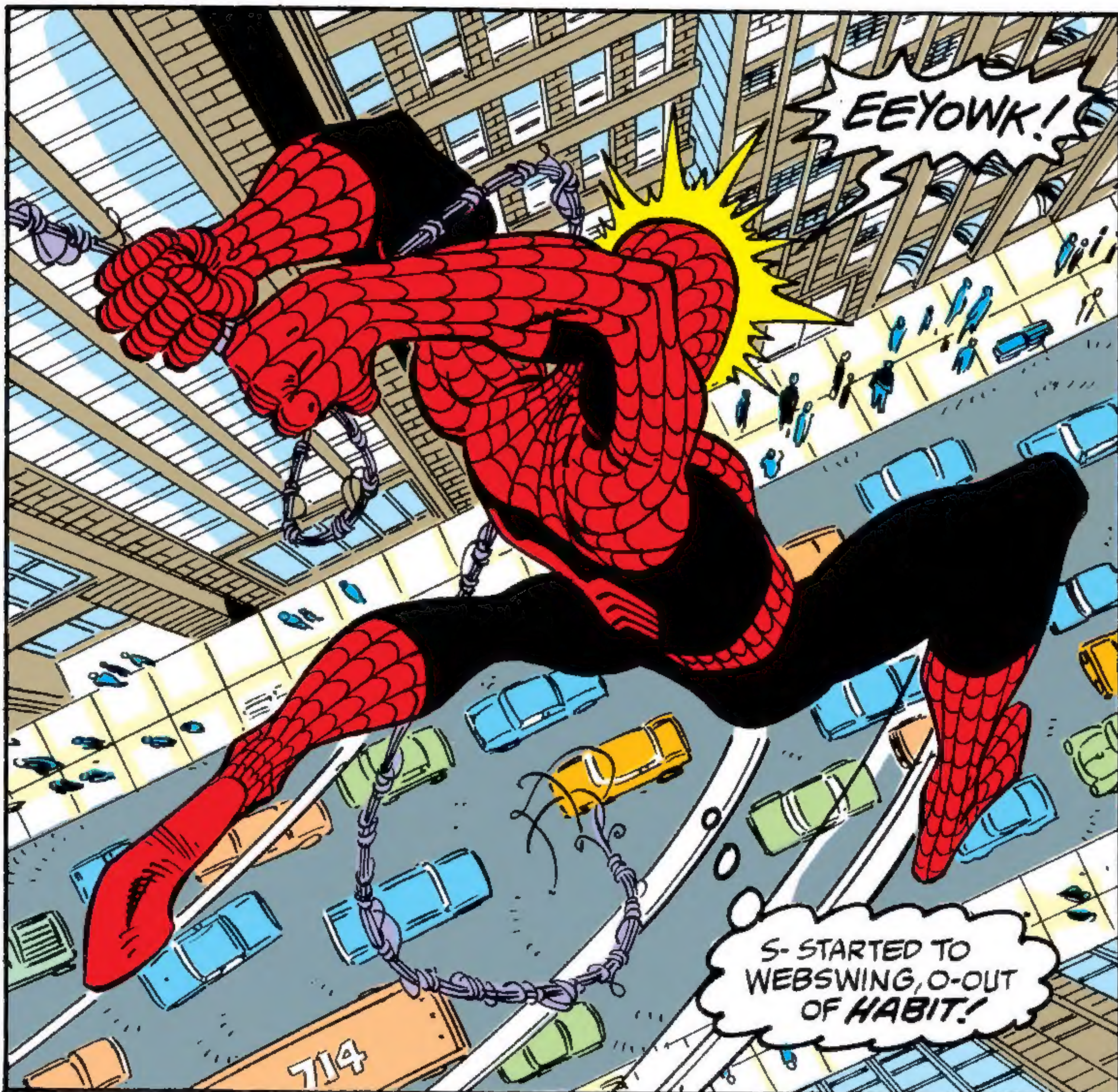
I'VE GIVEN THE WORLD **ENOUGH** YEARS.

I'M GIVING THE REST TO AUNT--

THWIPP



-- MAY?



EYOWK!

S- STARTED TO
WEB-SWING, O-OUT
OF HABIT!



HRUNGK



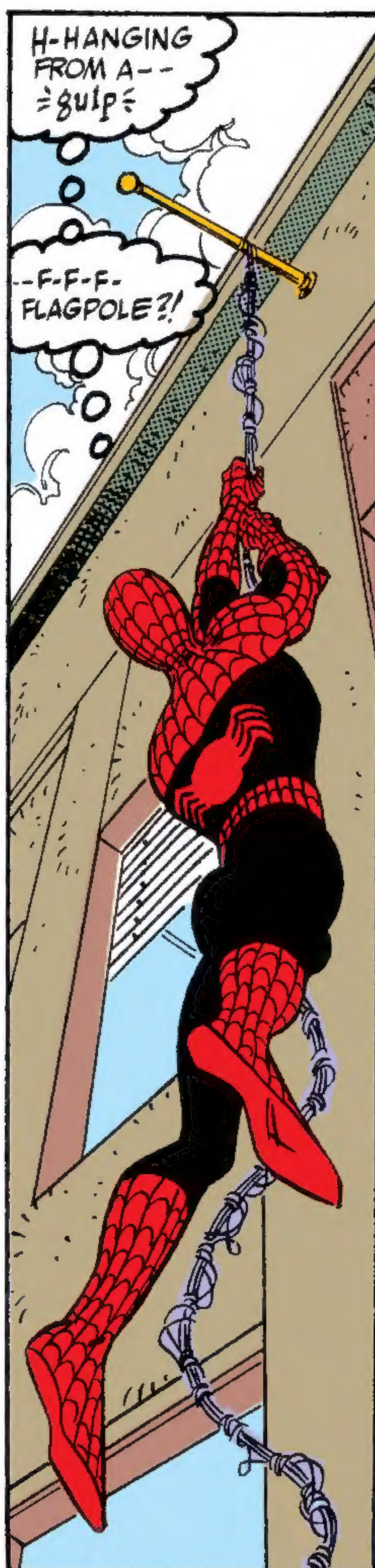
UHF

THUB



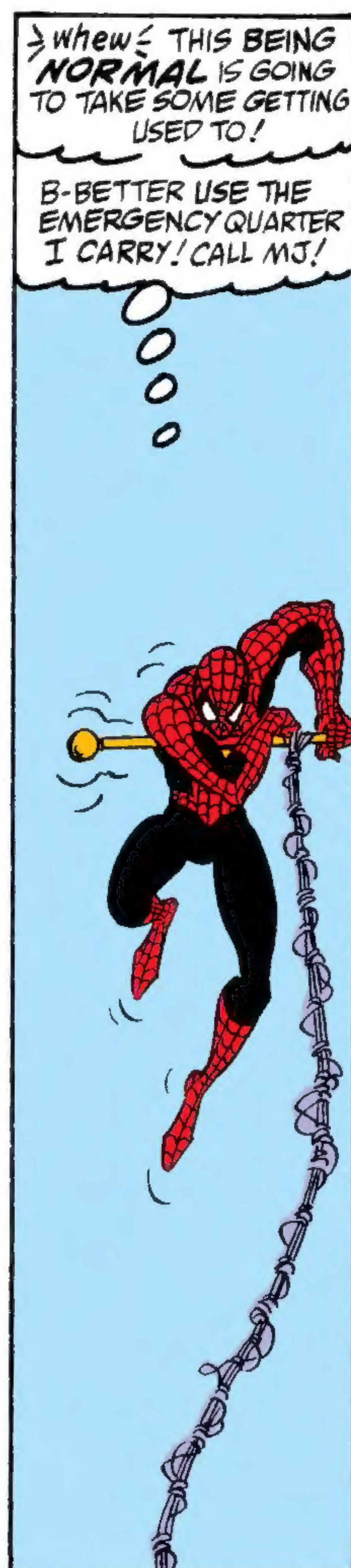
F-FORGOT
THAT
WITHOUT
MY
**SPIDER
STRENGTH**
TO PULL ME
ALONG--

-- I'M JUST
LIKE ANY
OTHER GUY!



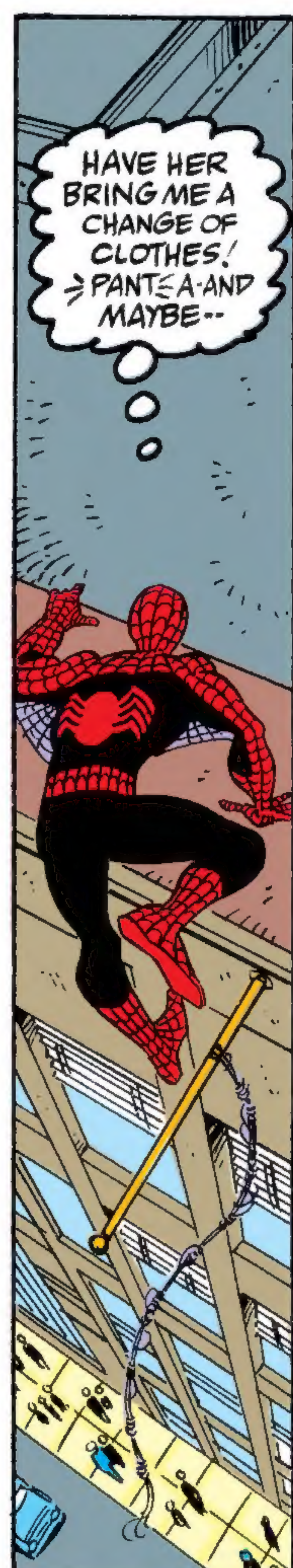
H-HANGING
FROM A--
=gulp=

--F-F-F-
FLAGPOLE?!



Whew! THIS BEING
NORMAL IS GOING
TO TAKE SOME GETTING
USED TO!

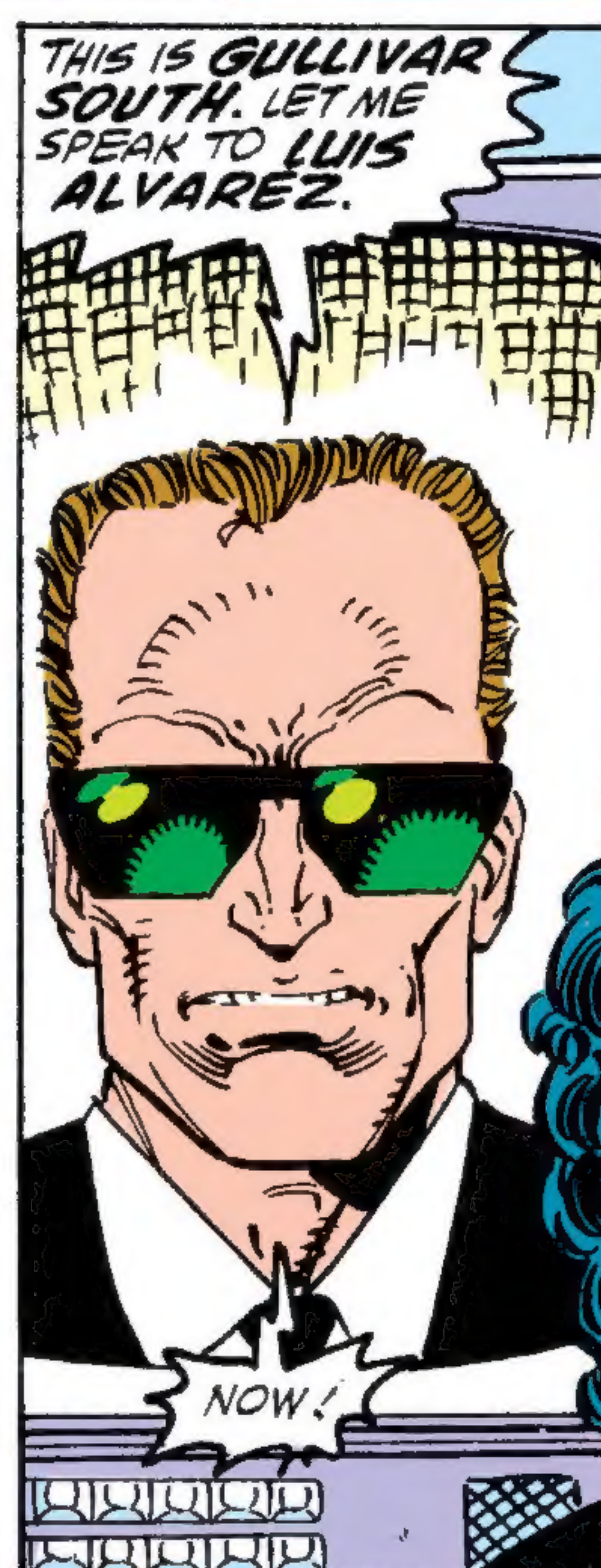
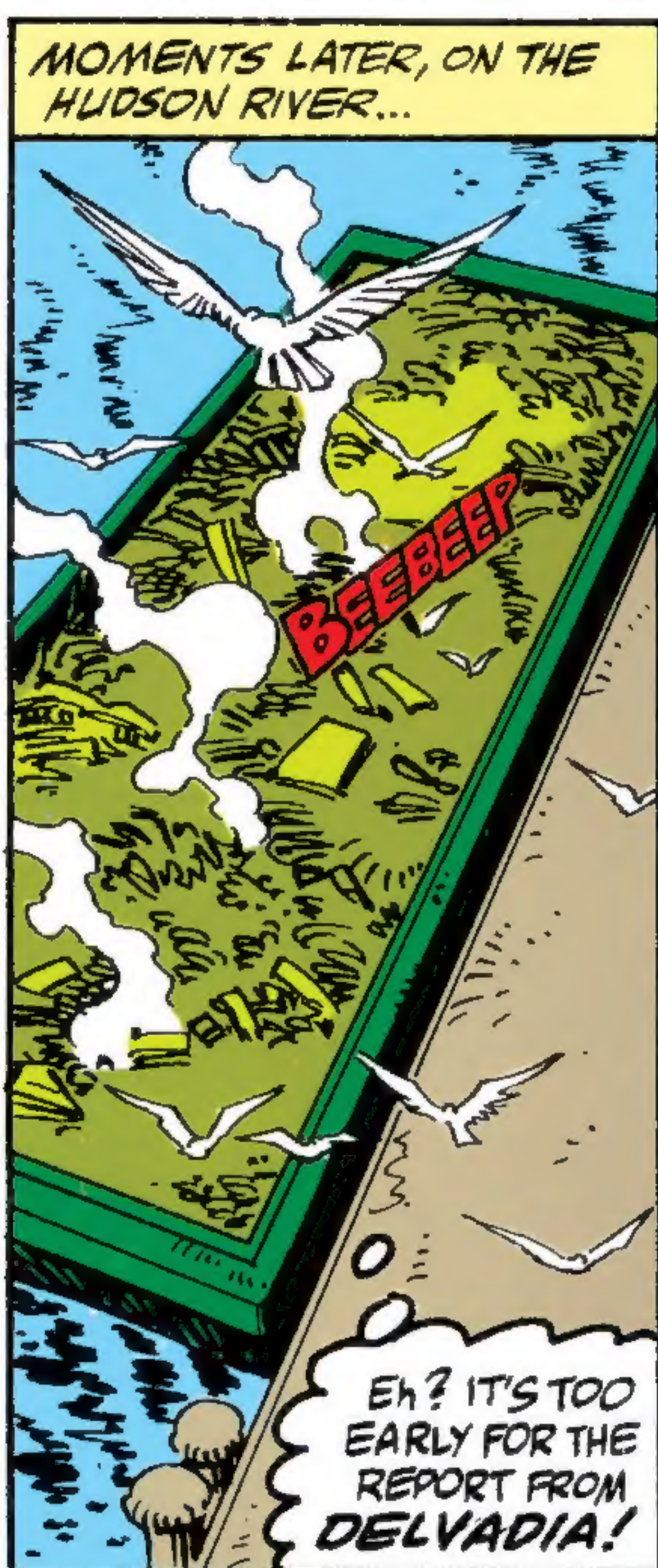
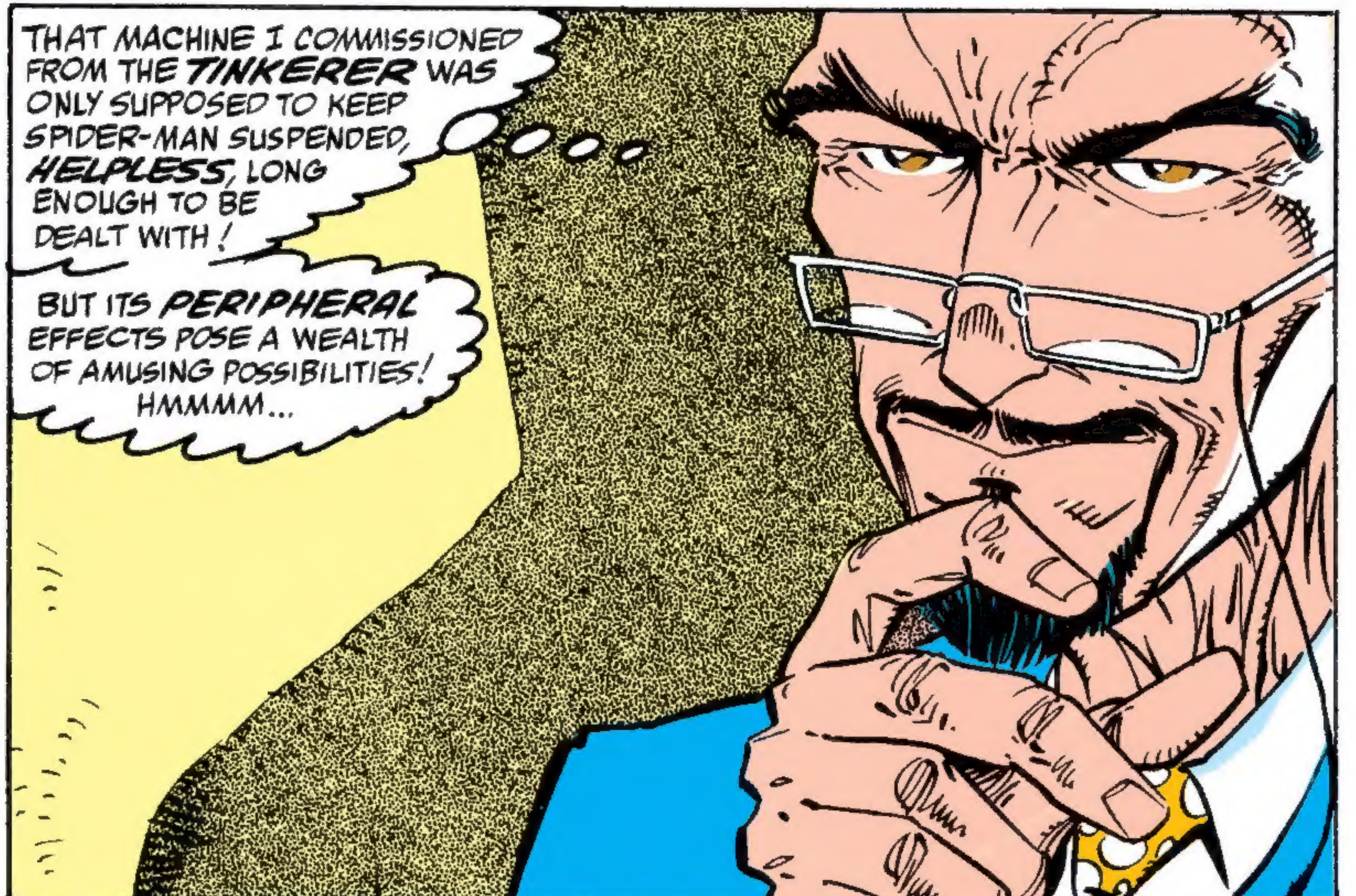
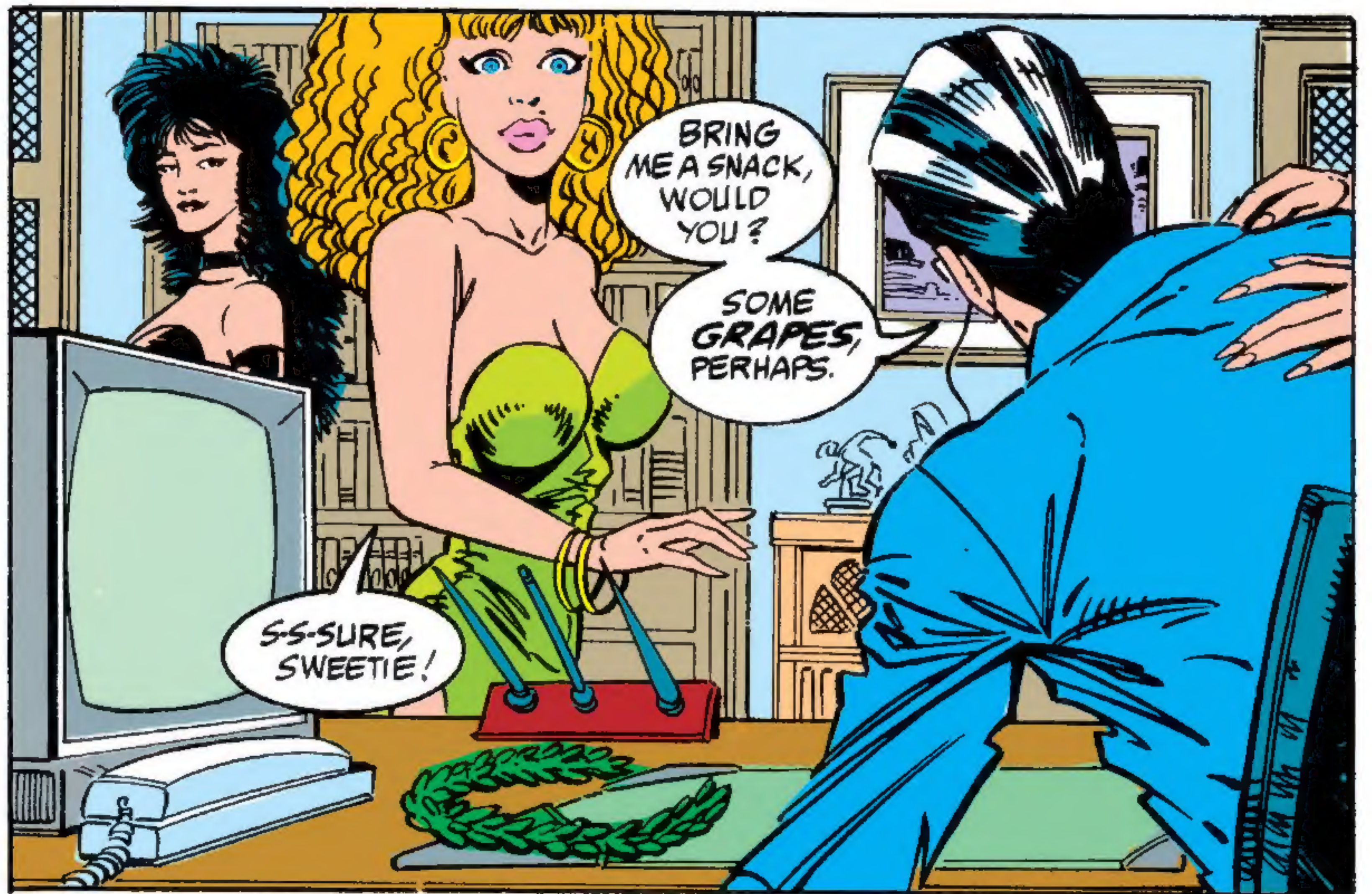
B-BETTER USE THE
EMERGENCY QUARTER
I CARRY! CALL MJ!



HAVE HER
BRING ME A
CHANGE OF
CLOTHES!
PANTS AND
MAYBE--



-- A COUPLE
OF **BUS
TOKENS!**



-- LA TARANTULA! --

AND I MUST SAY I AM IMPRESSED. I'D THOUGHT MY RETURN TO THIS COUNTRY TO BE WITHOUT NOTICE!

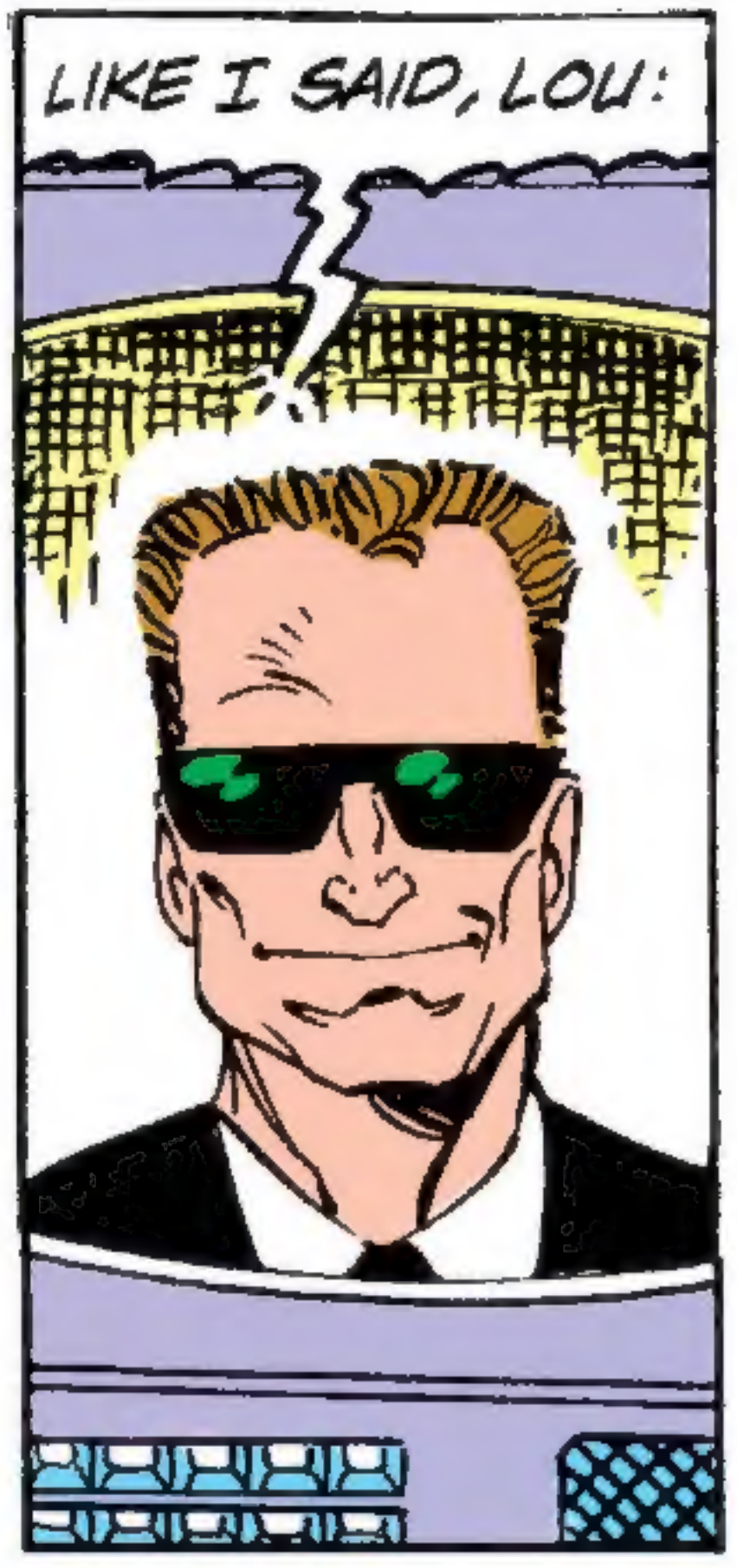
I KNOW LOTS OF THINGS, ALVAREZ. FOR ONE: I KNOW YOU HATE **SPIDER-MAN** FOR ENDING YOUR RETRIBUTION AGAINST **DELVADIAN** REFUGEES SEEKING ASYLUM IN NEW YORK! * FOR ANOTHER--

-- I KNOW THAT **SPIDER-MAN'S** LOST HIS **POWERS**, THAT HE'D BE A **PUSHOVER** IF YOU WERE IN THE MOOD FOR **REVENGE!**

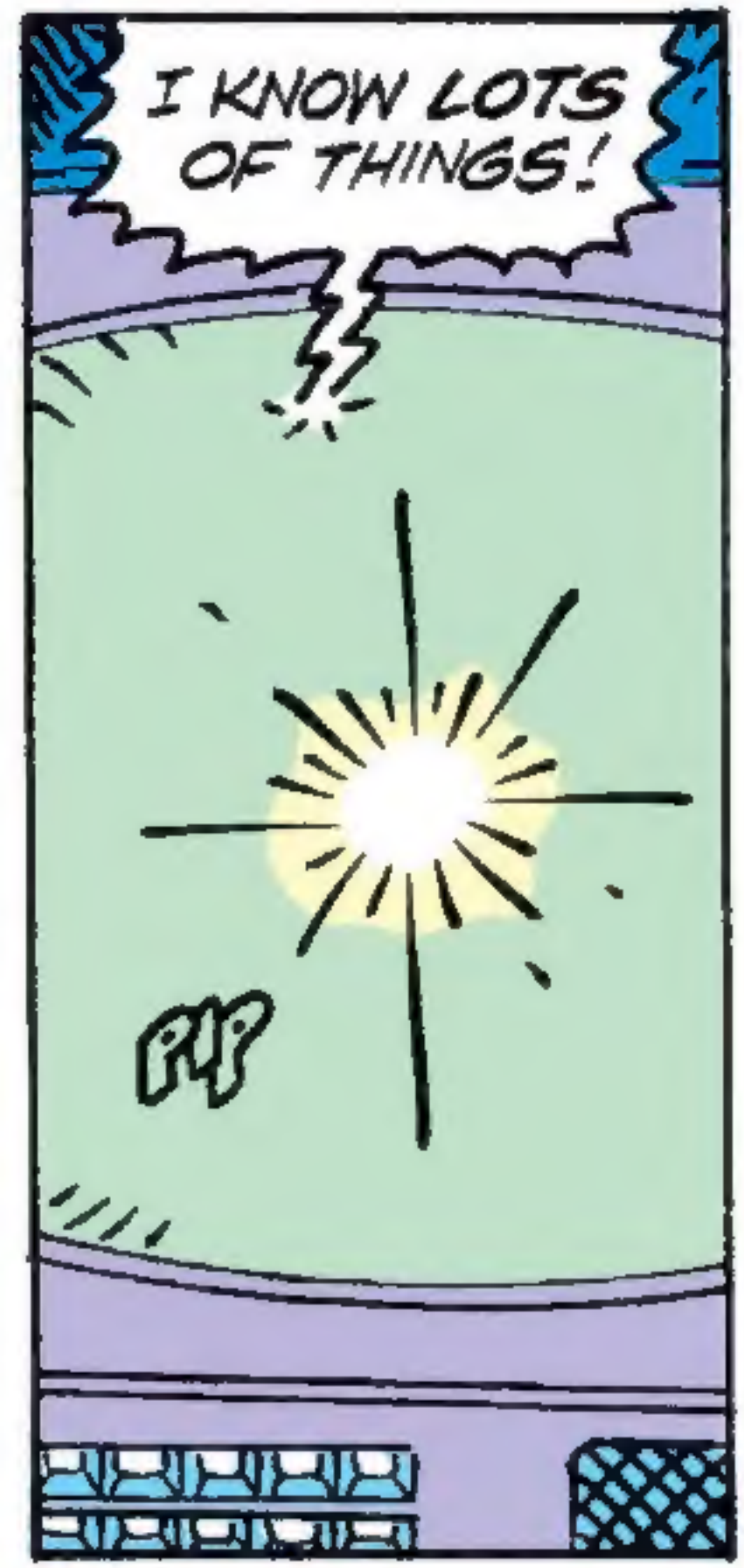
BUT, HOW DO YOU COME BY SUCH KNOWLEDGE?

* IN SPECTACULAR #137, -- J.S.

LIKE I SAID, LOU:



I KNOW LOTS OF THINGS!



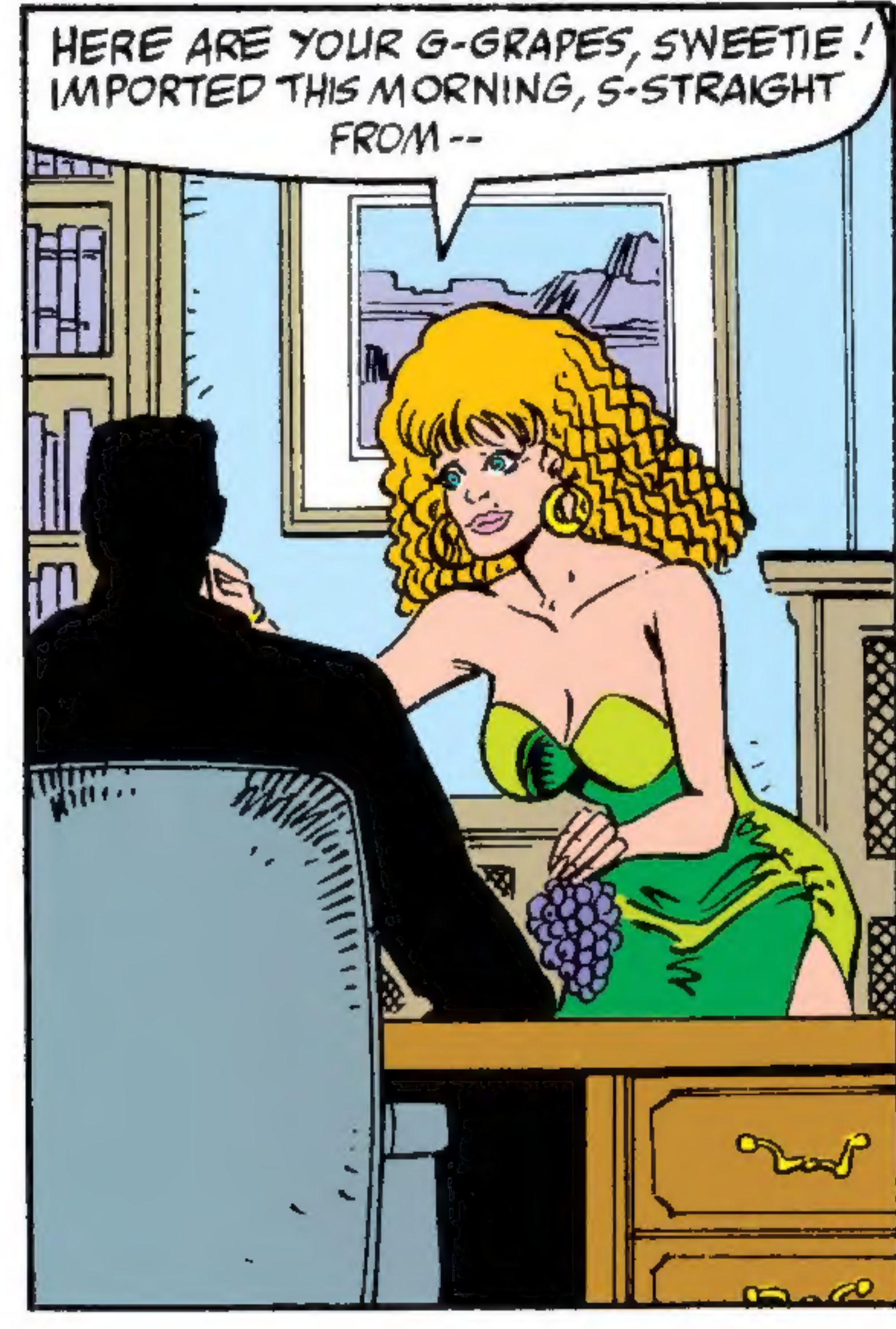
WHAT DO WE DO NOW, EL JEFE?

WE REGAIN THE **HONOR** OUR COUNTRY LOST WHEN I WAS DEPORTED. AND WE SET AN EXAMPLE--

-- WITH THE **DEATH** OF THE **MEDDLER** WHO **CAUSED** THAT **HUMILIATION!**



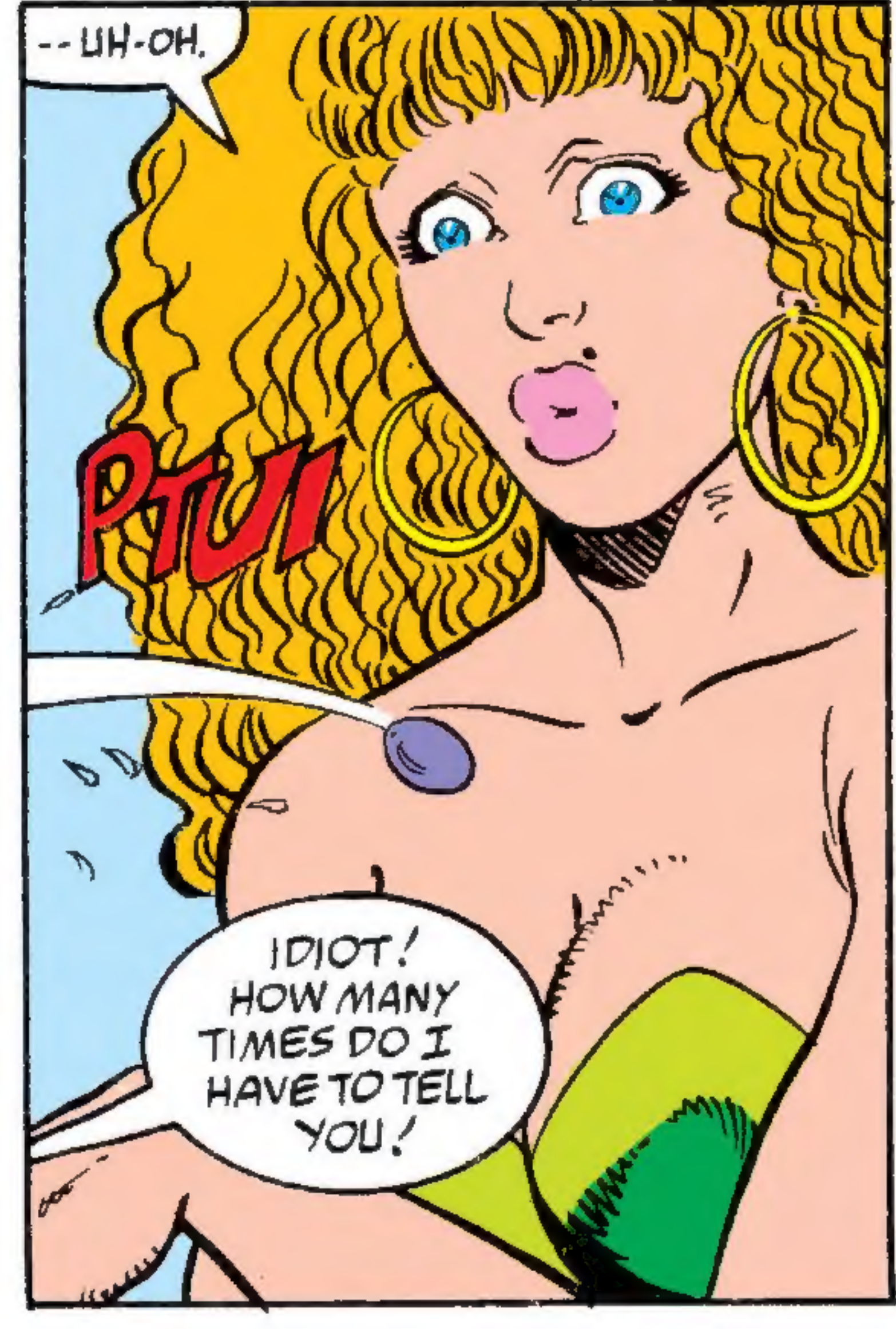
HERE ARE YOUR G-GRAPEs, SWEETIE! IMPORTED THIS MORNING, S-STRAIGHT FROM--



-- UH-OH.

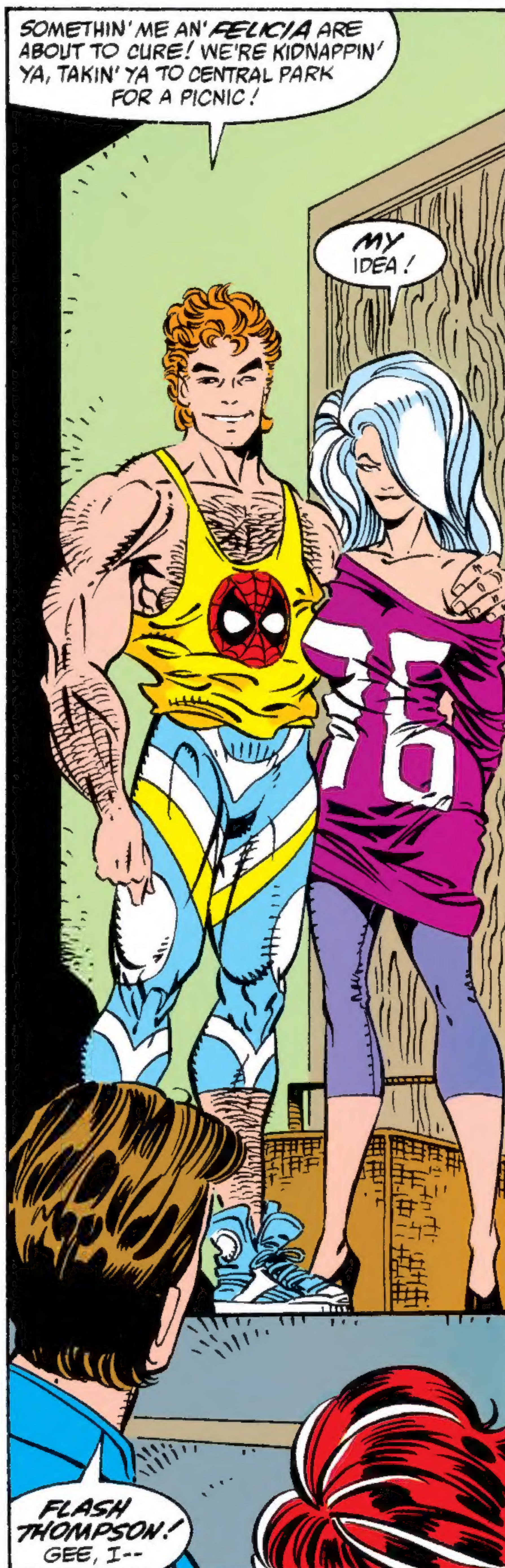
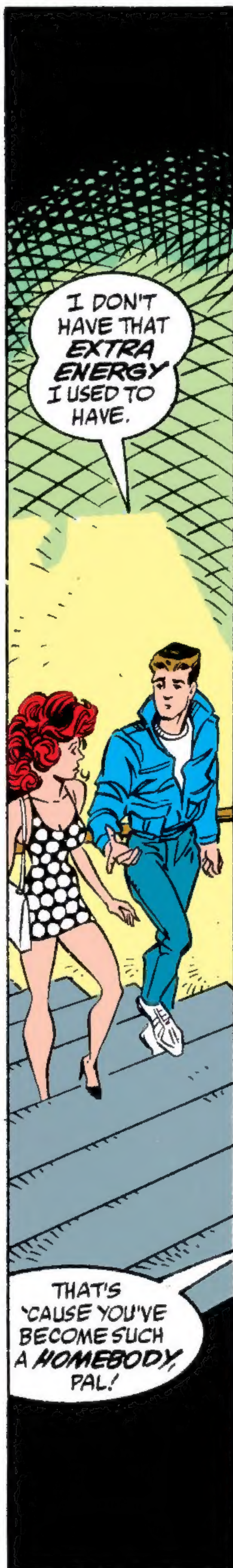
PTUI

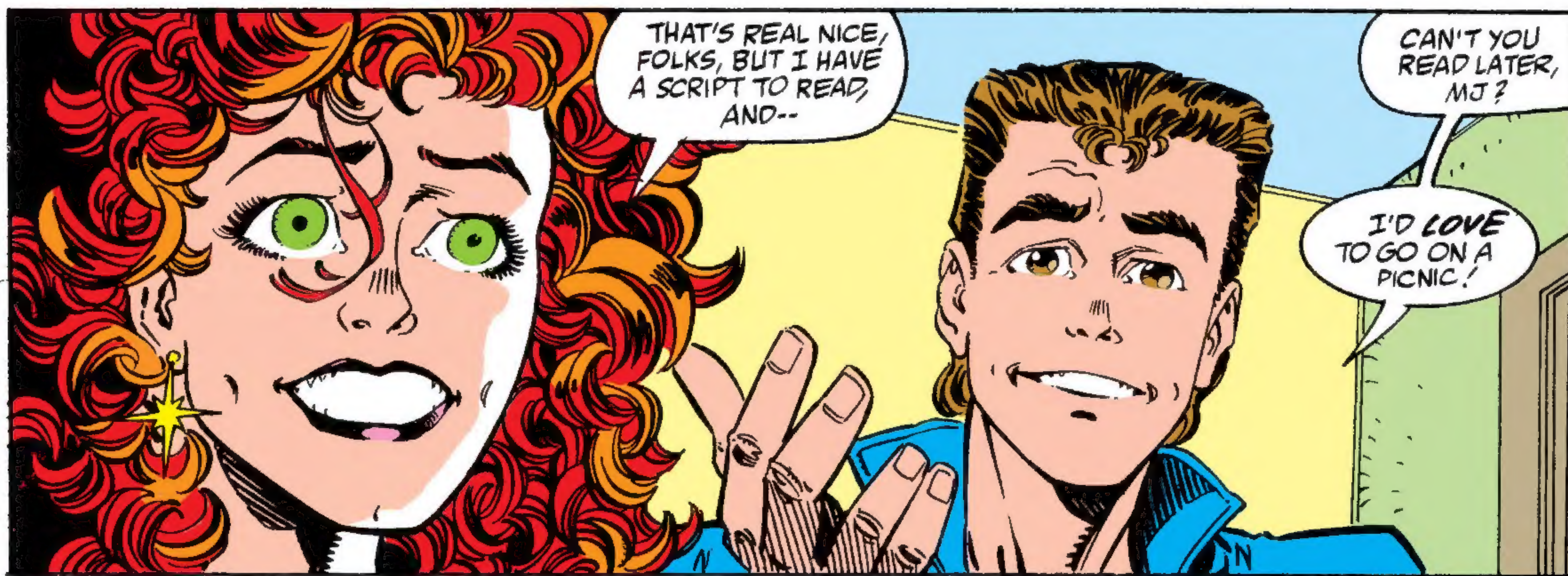
IDIOT! HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU!



SPAP



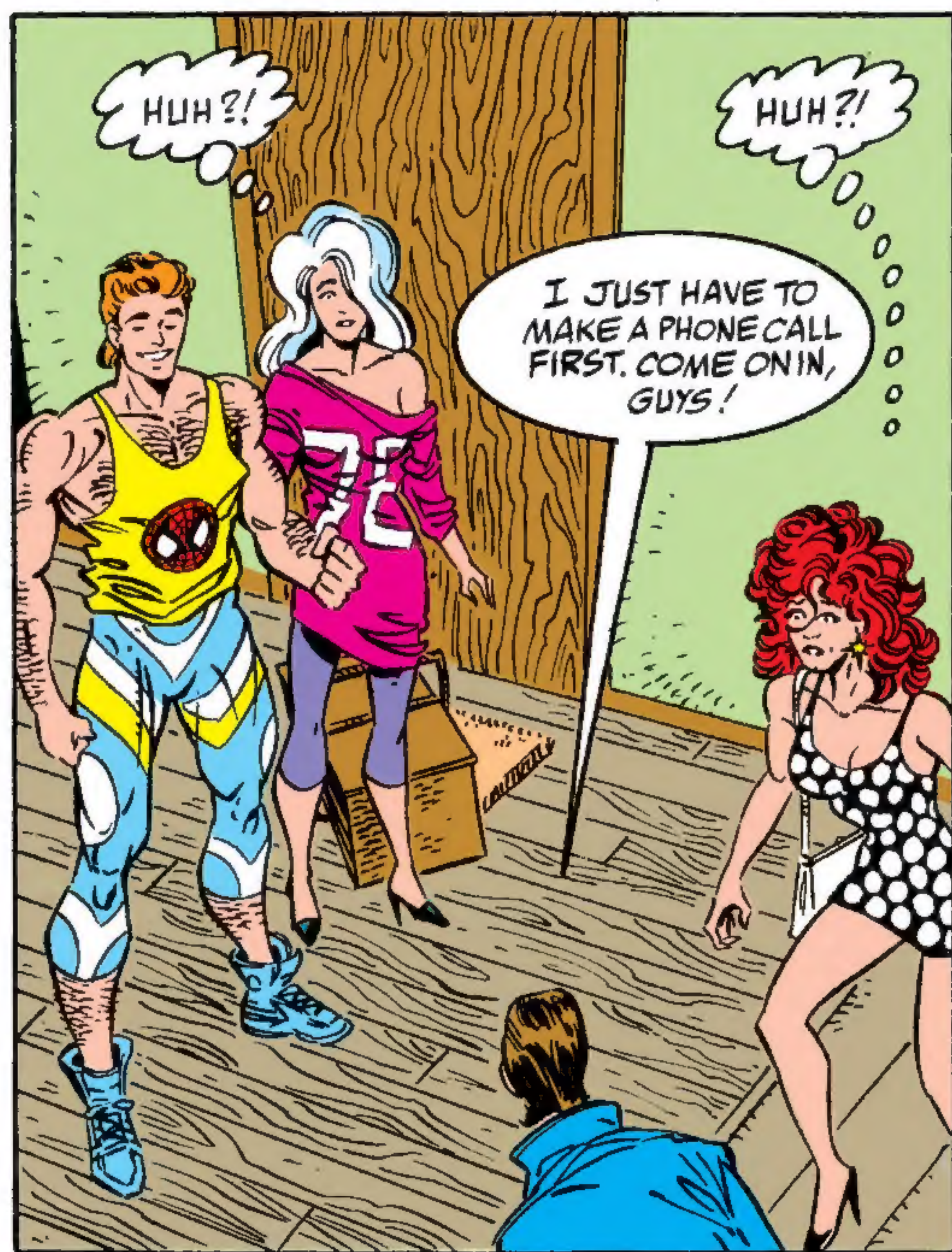




THAT'S REAL NICE, FOLKS, BUT I HAVE A SCRIPT TO READ, AND--

CAN'T YOU READ LATER, MJ?

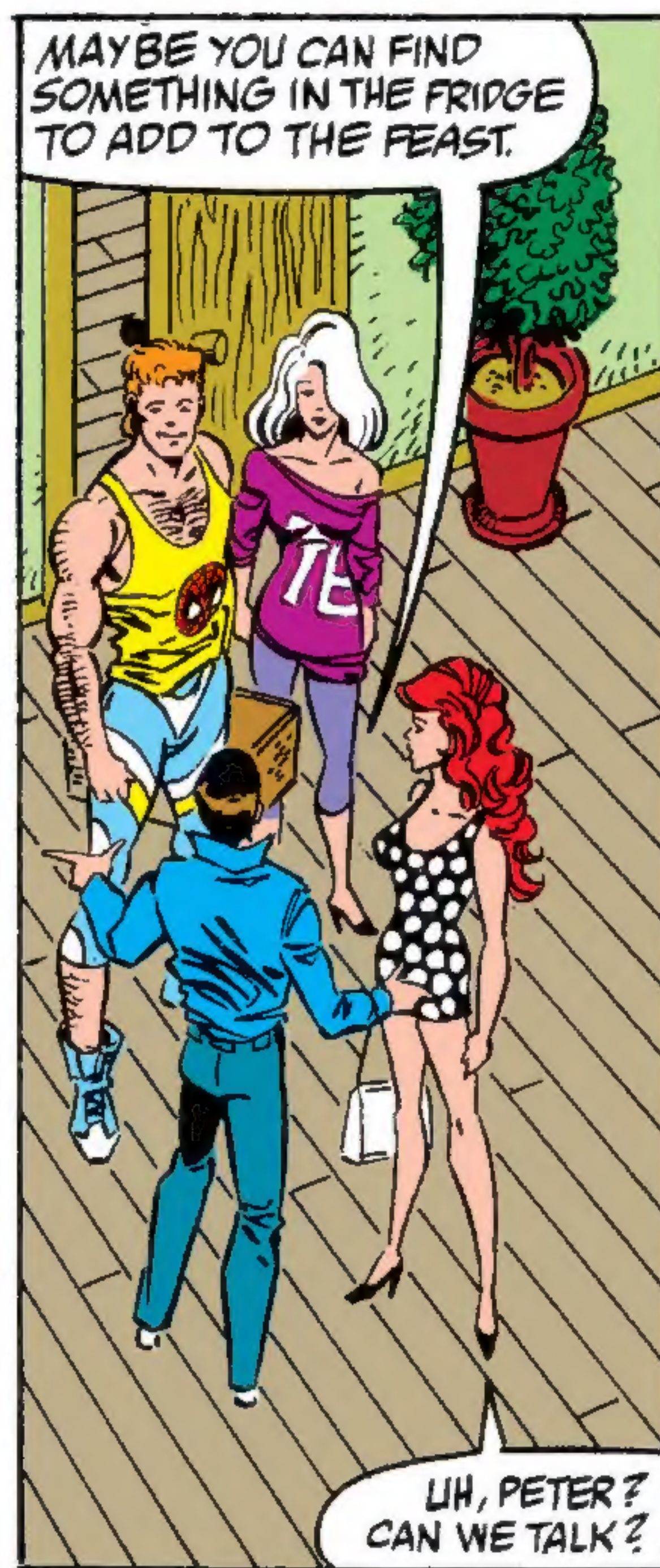
I'D LOVE TO GO ON A PICNIC!



HUH?!

HUH?!

I JUST HAVE TO MAKE A PHONE CALL FIRST. COME ON IN, GUYS!



MAYBE YOU CAN FIND SOMETHING IN THE FRIDGE TO ADD TO THE FEAST.

UH, PETER? CAN WE TALK?



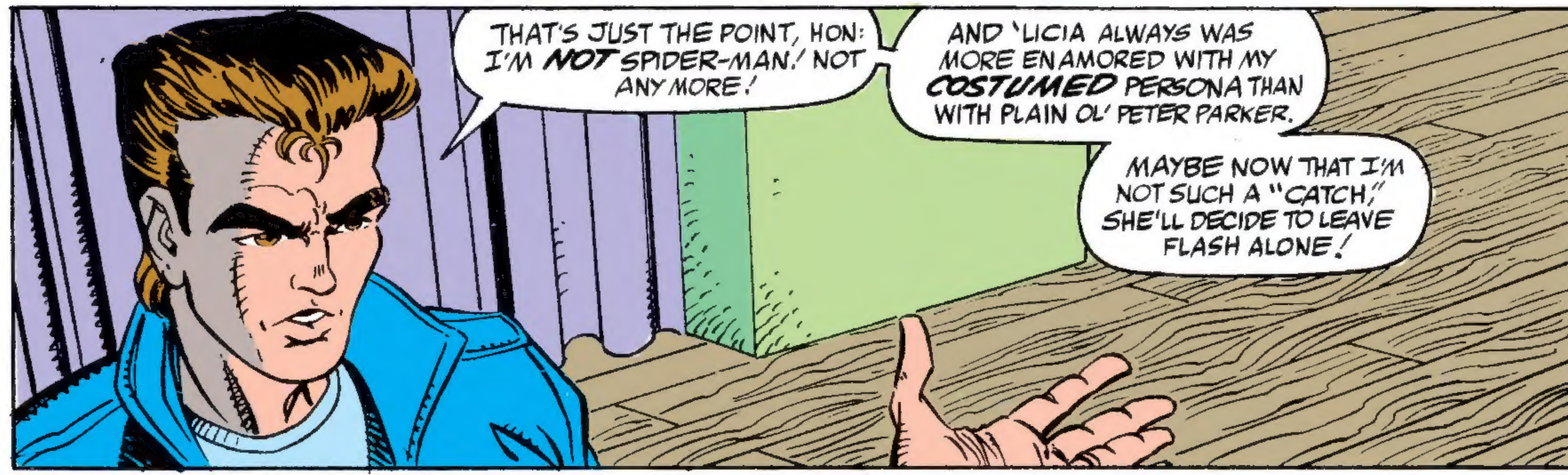
OKAY, WHAT'S WRONG? WE'VE BEEN **AVOIDING** FLASH AND FELICIA FOR WEEKS!



WE BOTH KNOW SHE'S THE **BLACK CAT**, THAT SHE'S BEEN ROMANCING YOUR BEST FRIEND JUST SO SHE CAN BREAK HIS HEART!

TO PAY **YOU** BACK FOR MARRYING **ME**!

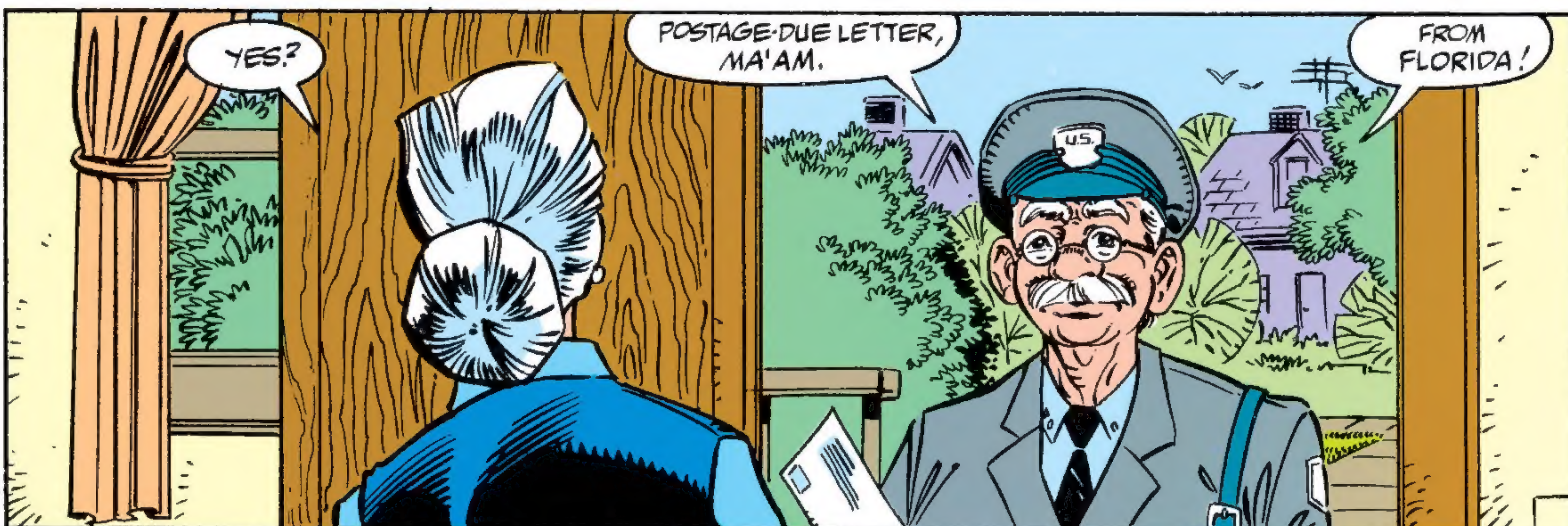
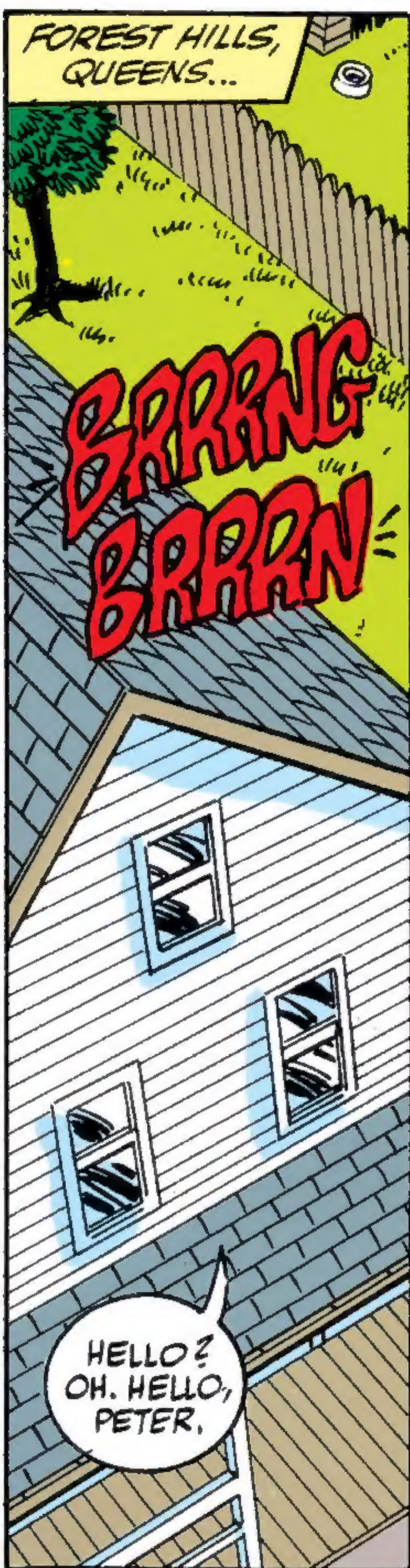
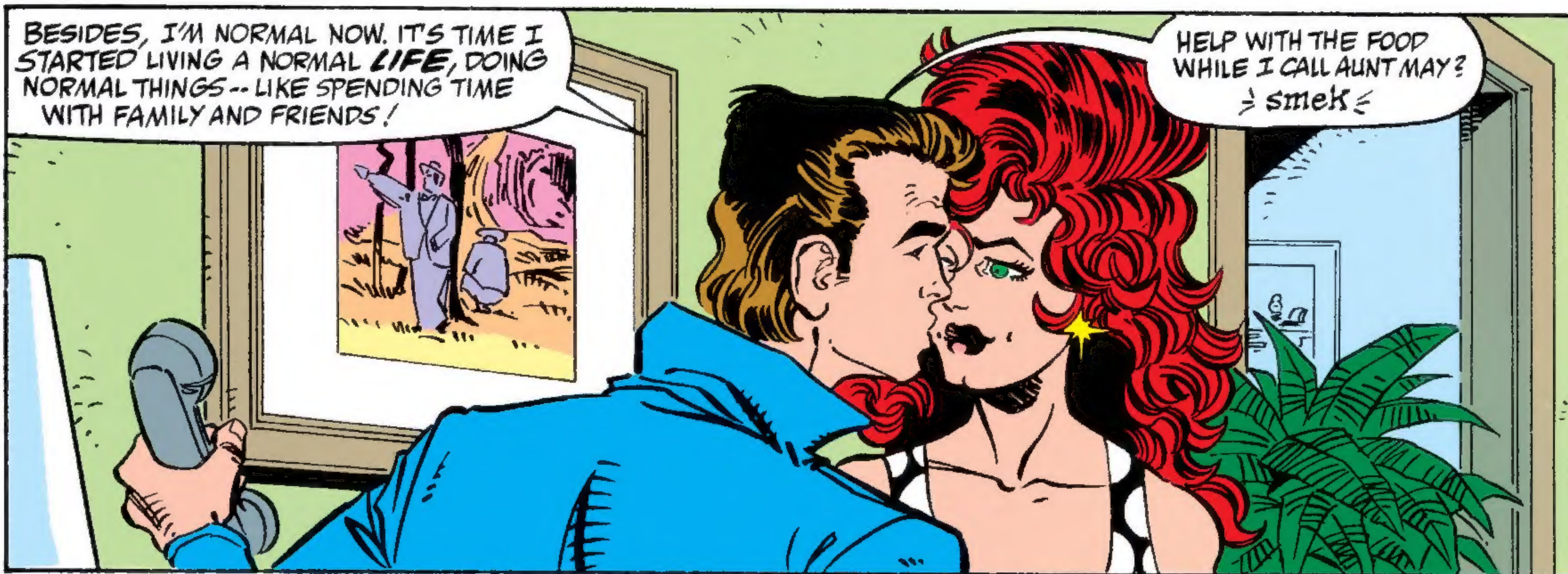
BUT WE CAN'T **DO** ANYTHING ABOUT IT WITHOUT FLASH FINDING OUT THAT YOU'RE SPIDER-MAN!

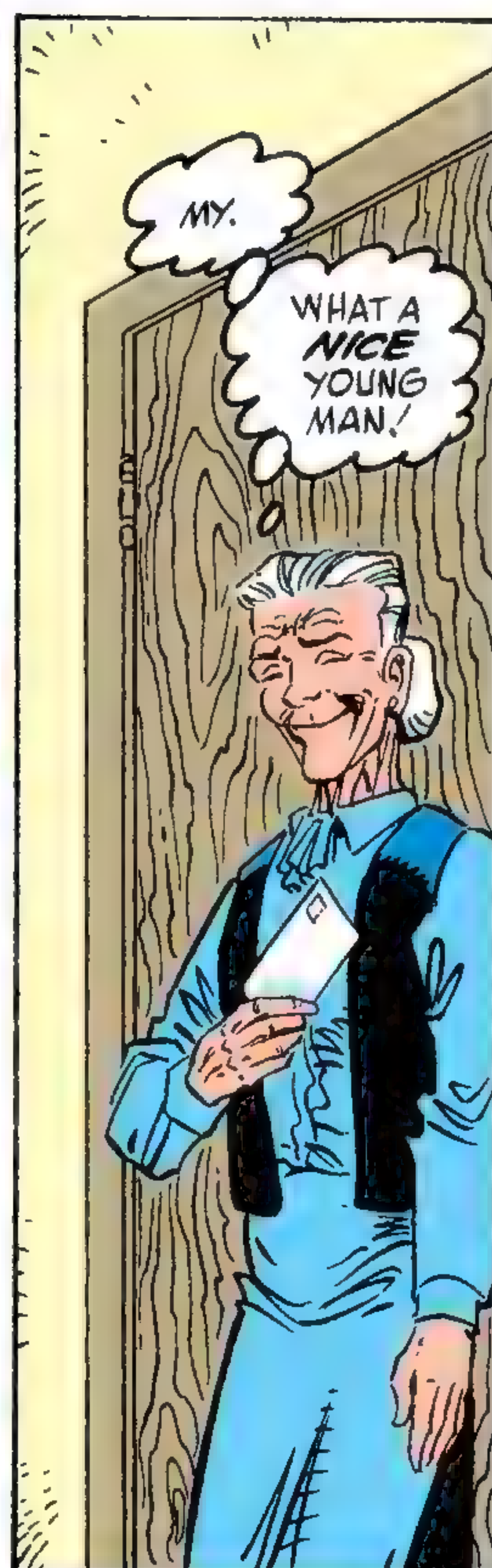
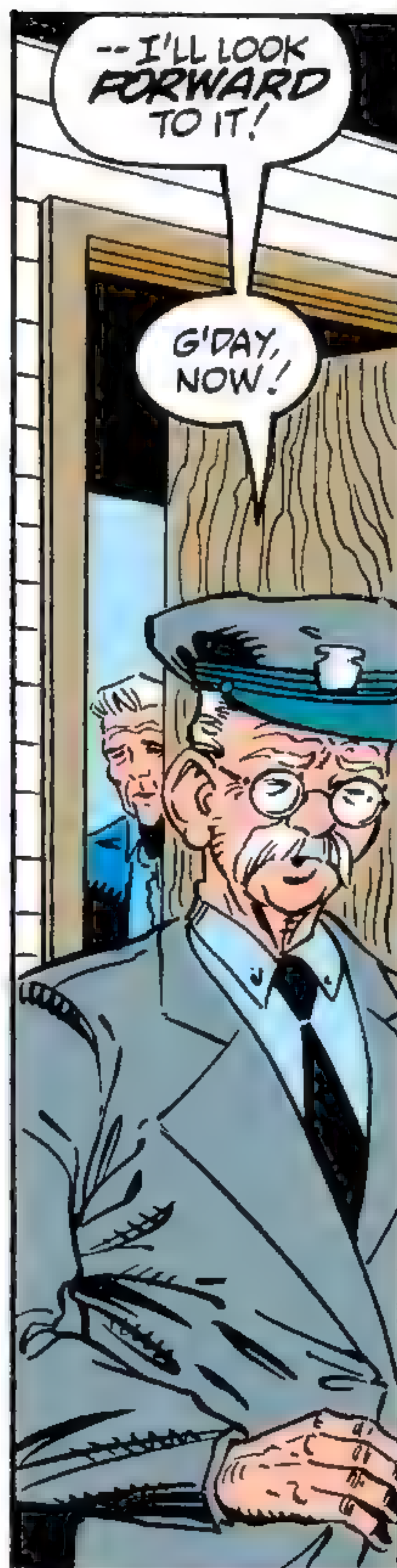
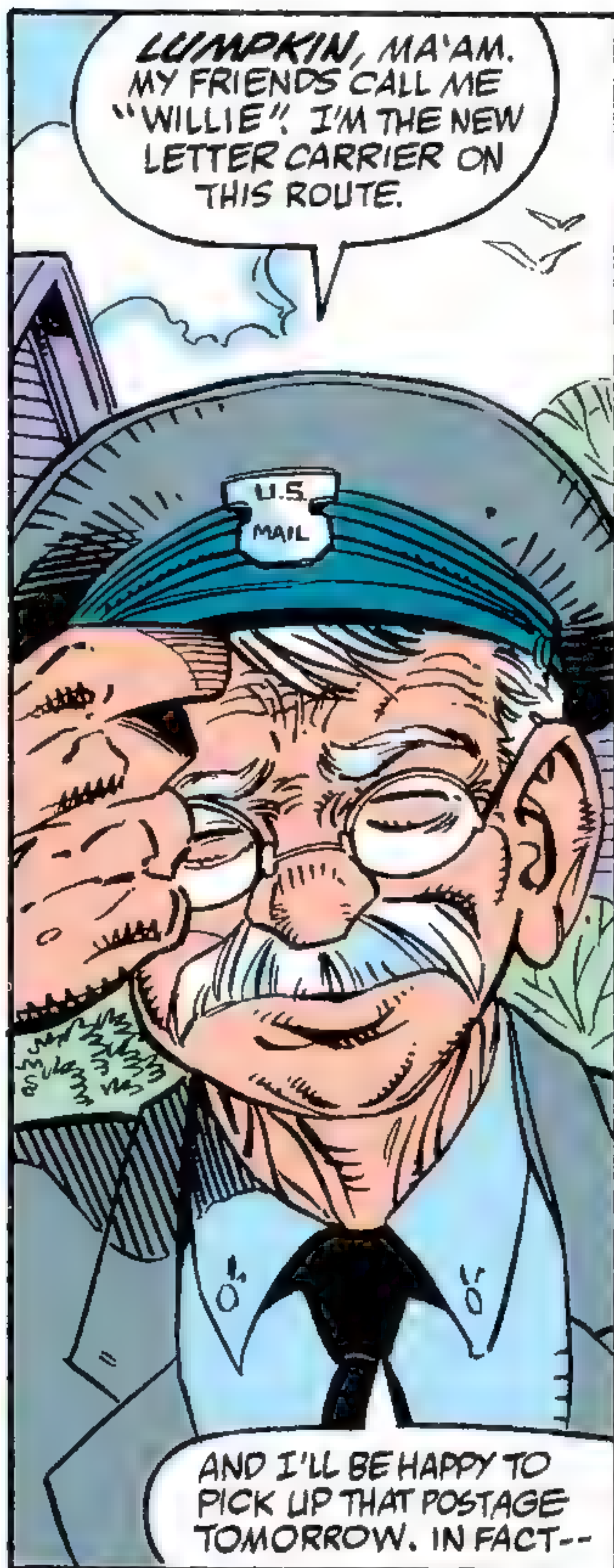
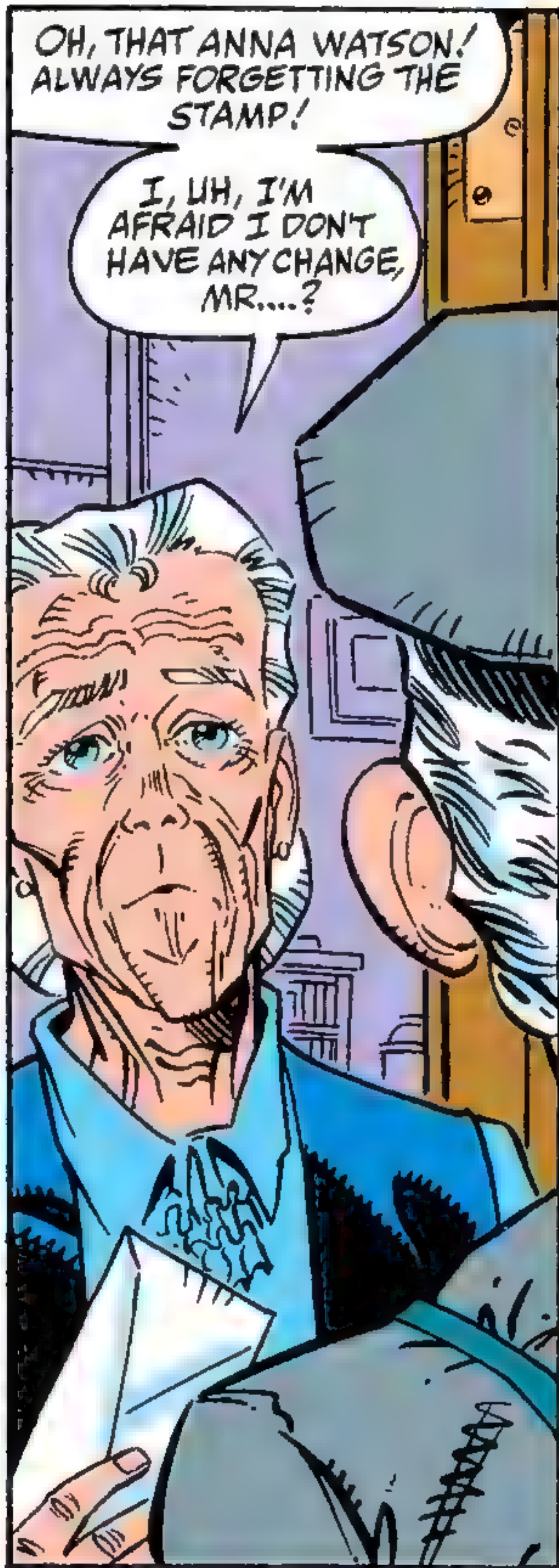


THAT'S JUST THE POINT, HON: I'M **NOT** SPIDER-MAN! NOT ANY MORE!

AND 'LICIA ALWAYS WAS MORE ENAMORED WITH MY **COSTUMED** PERSONA THAN WITH PLAIN OL' PETER PARKER.

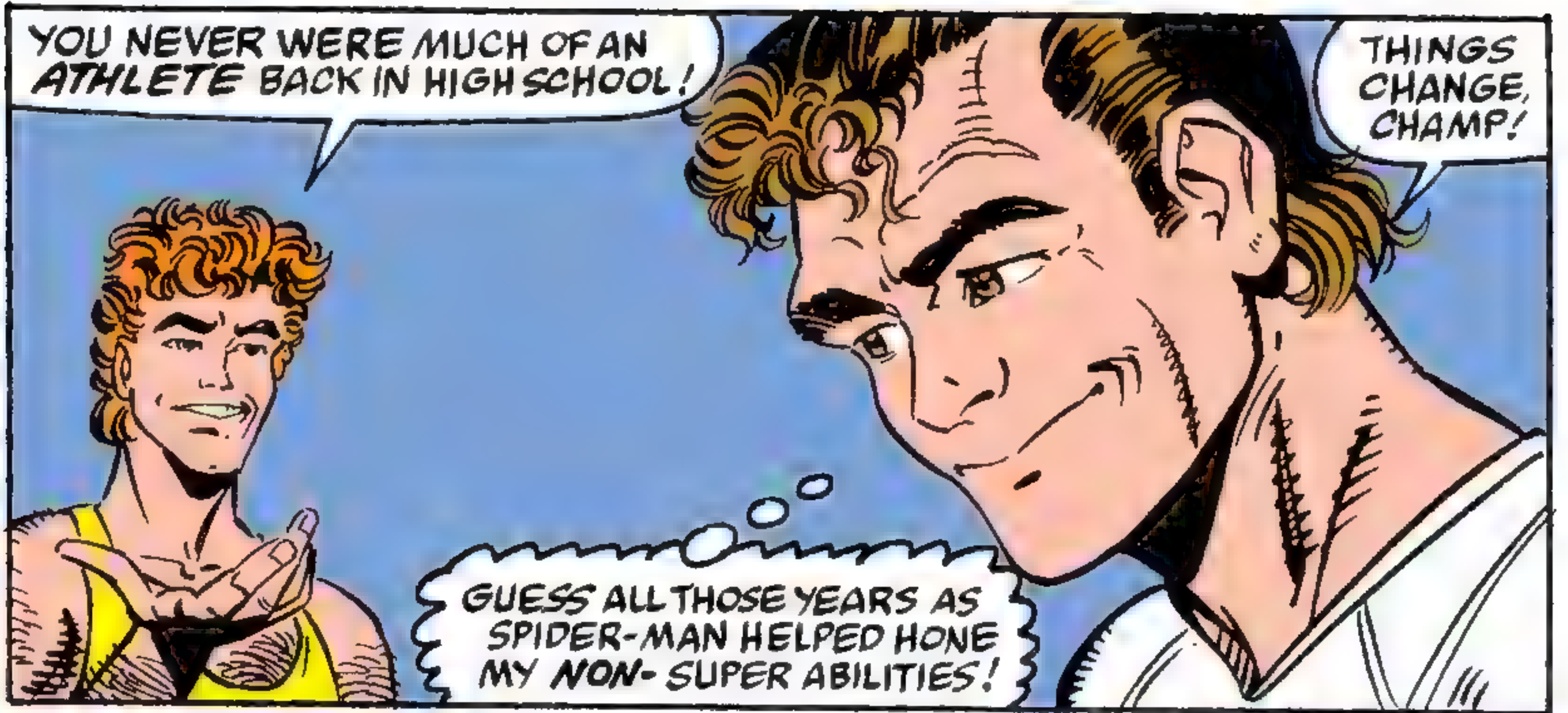
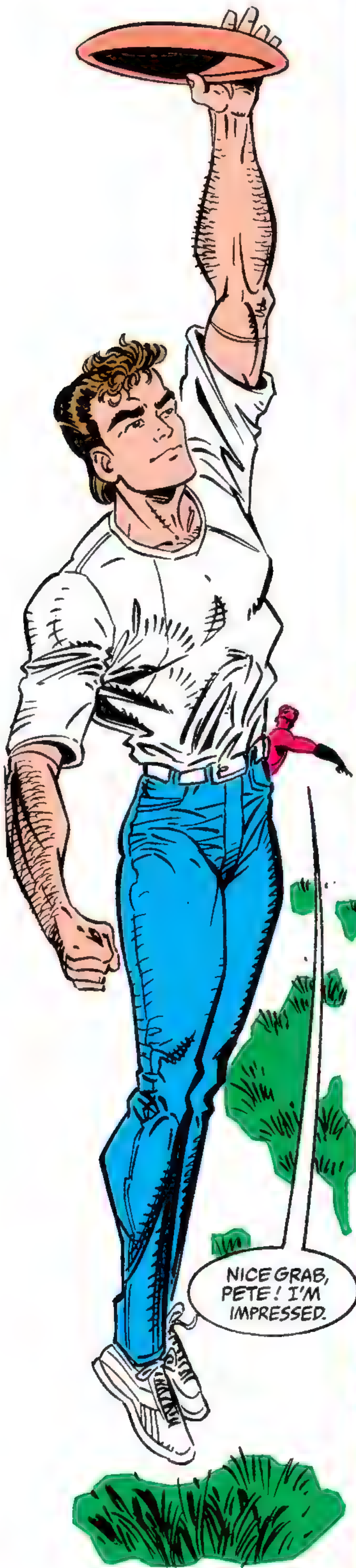
MAYBE NOW THAT I'M NOT SUCH A "CATCH," SHE'LL DECIDE TO LEAVE FLASH ALONE!







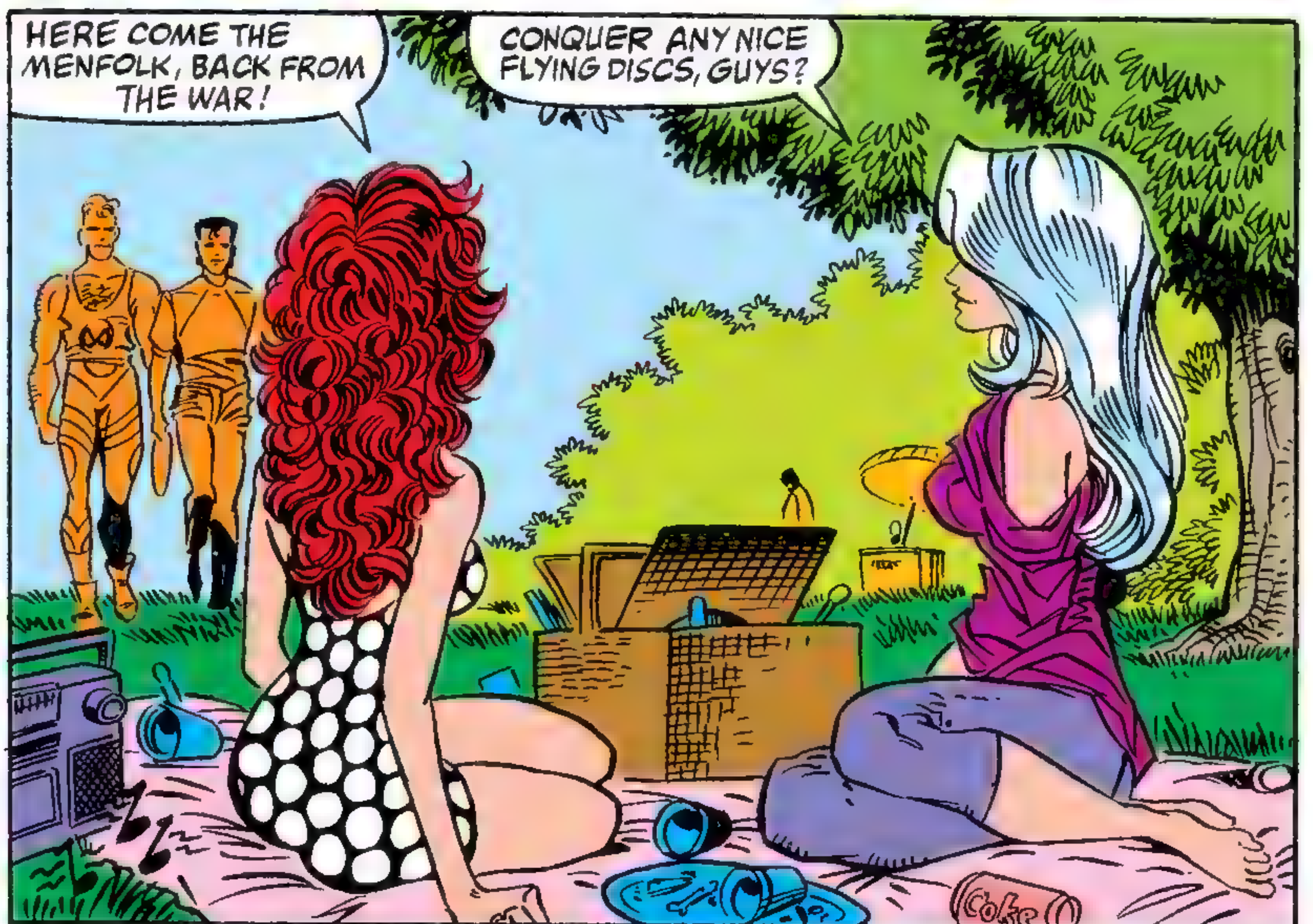
CENTRAL PARK.



YOU NEVER WERE MUCH OF AN ATHLETE BACK IN HIGH SCHOOL!

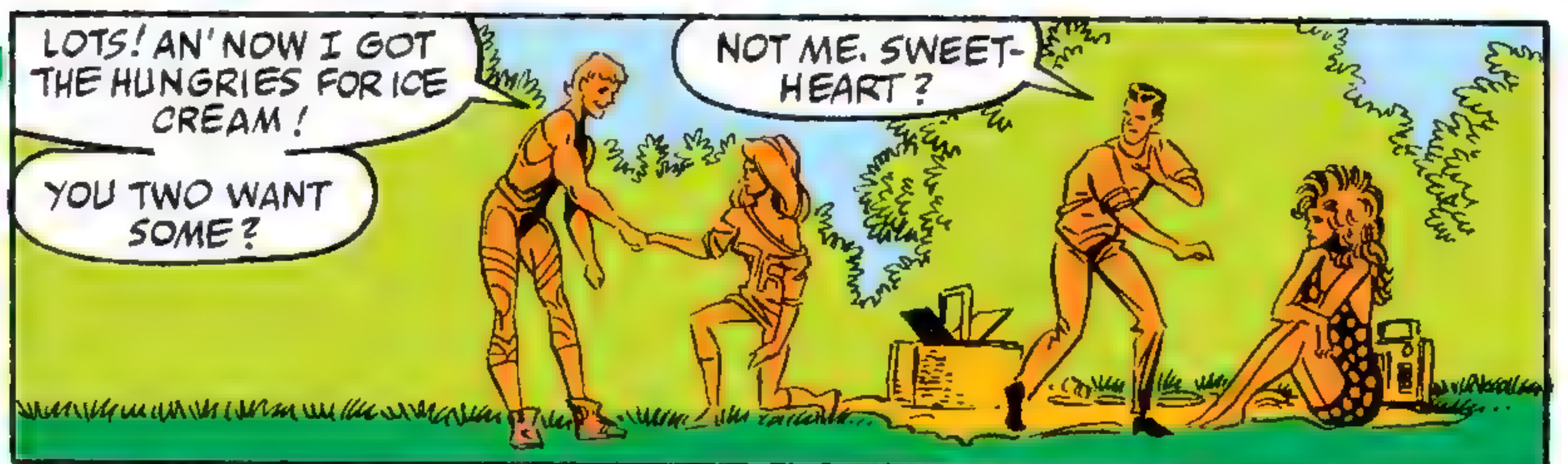
THINGS CHANGE, CHAMP!

GUESS ALL THOSE YEARS AS SPIDER-MAN HELPED HONE MY NON-SUPER ABILITIES!



HERE COME THE MENFOLK, BACK FROM THE WAR!

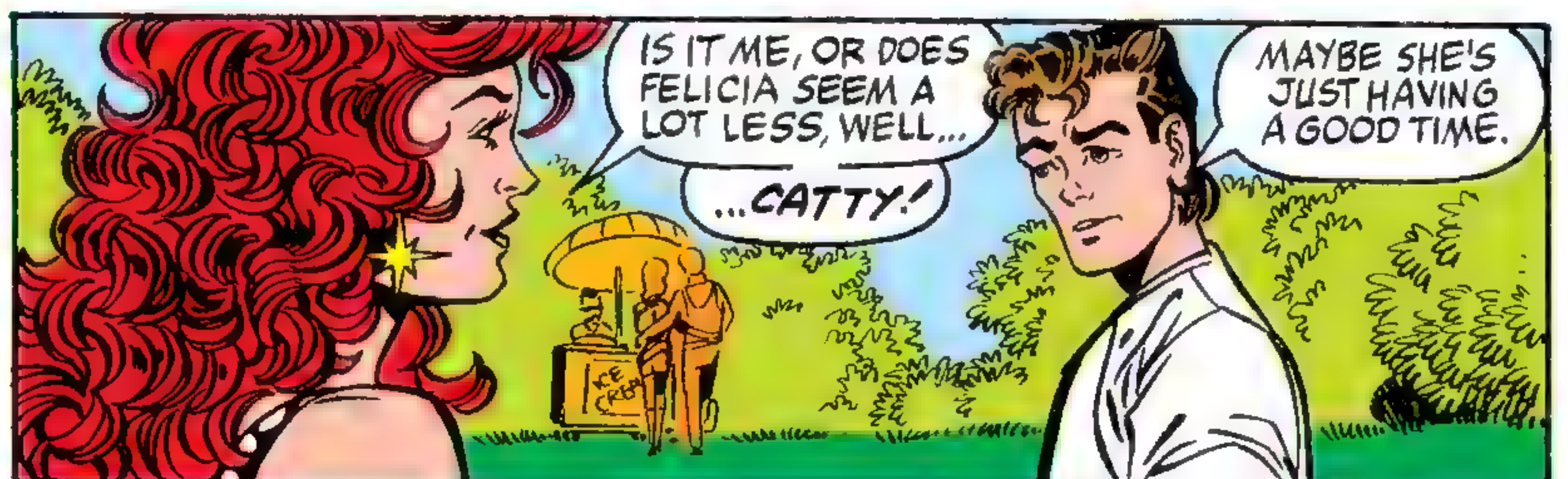
CONQUER ANY NICE FLYING DISCS, GUYS?



LOTS! AN' NOW I GOT THE HUNGRIES FOR ICE CREAM!

NOT ME. SWEET-HEART?

YOU TWO WANT SOME?



IS IT ME, OR DOES FELICIA SEEM A LOT LESS, WELL...

...CATTY!

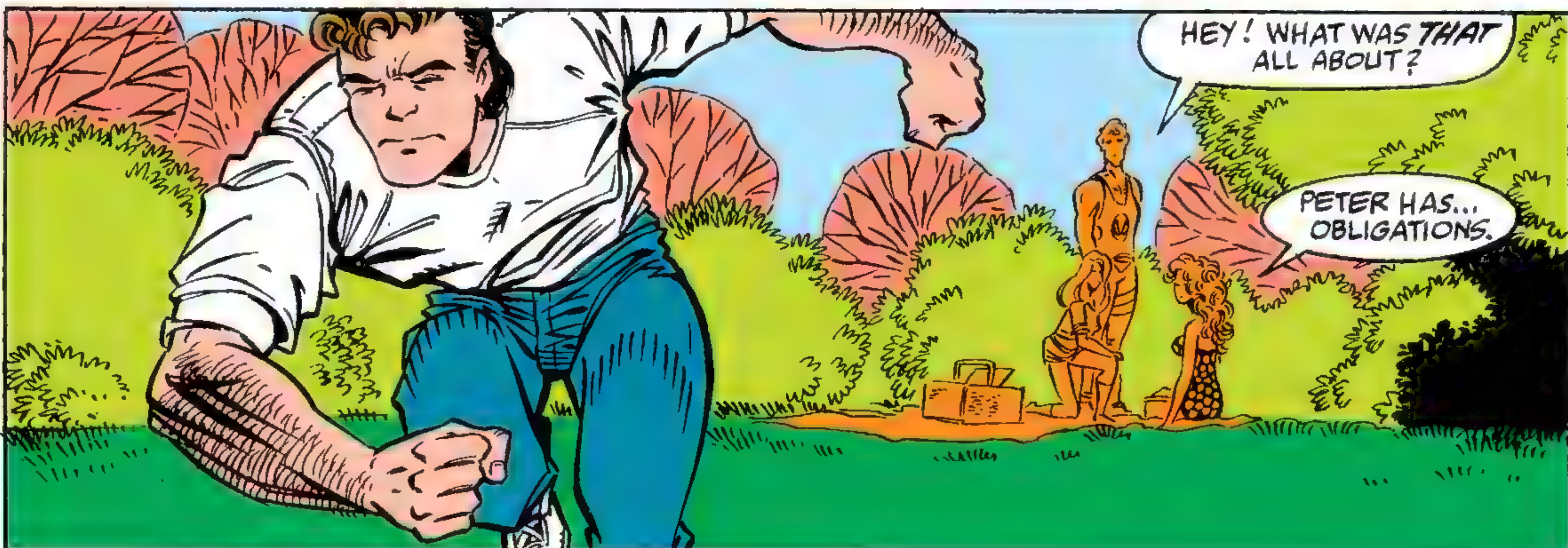
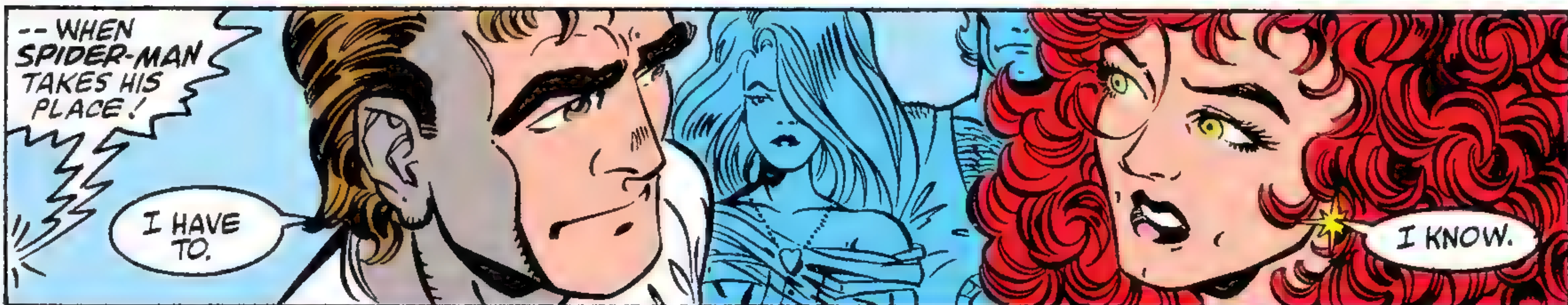
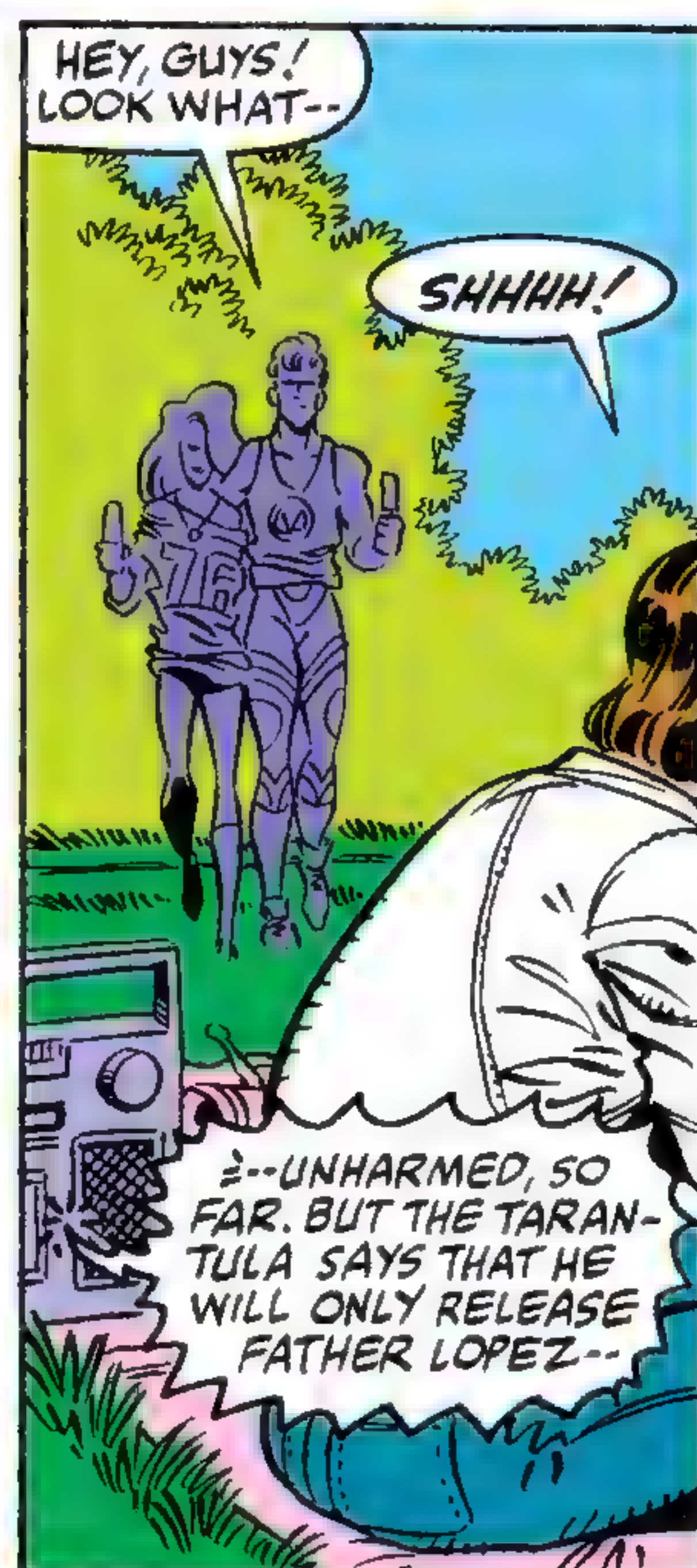
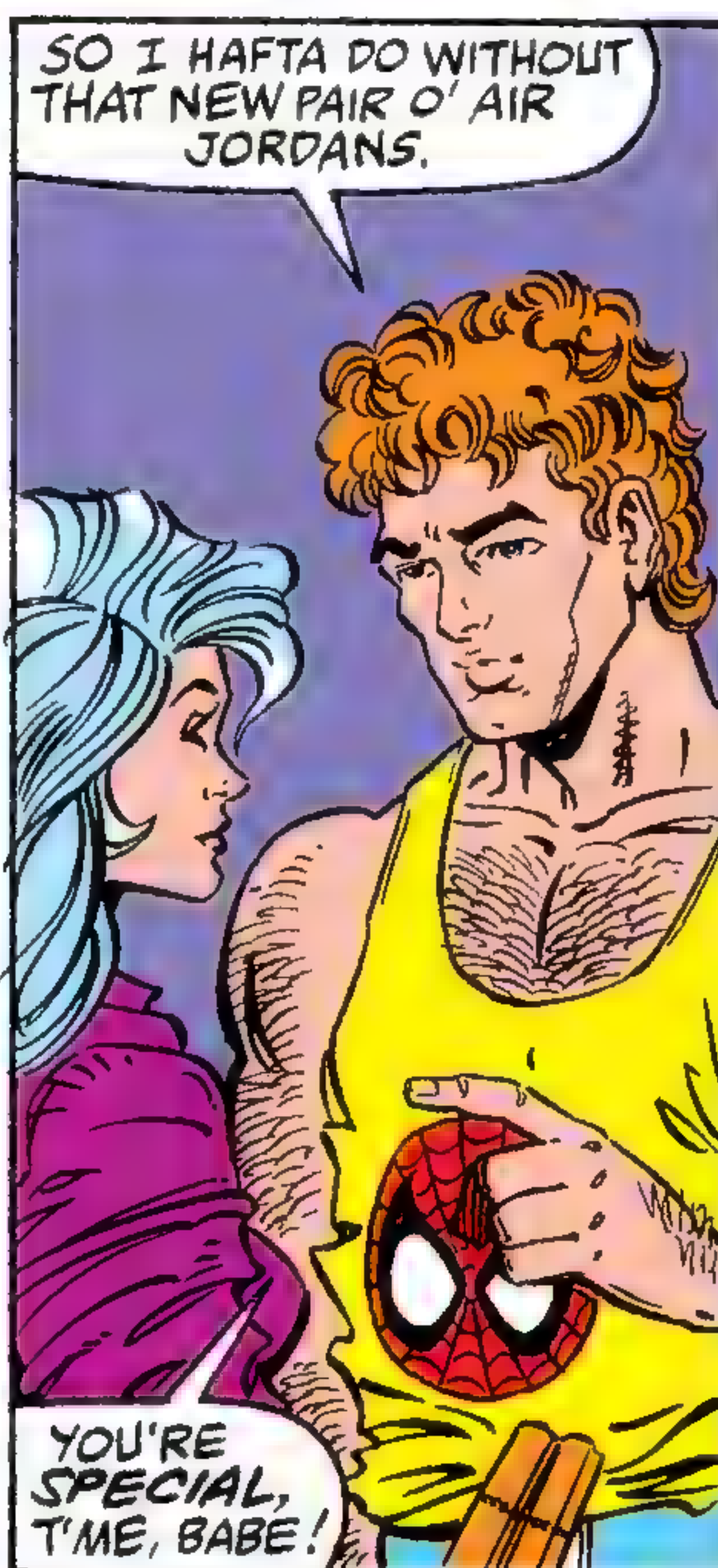
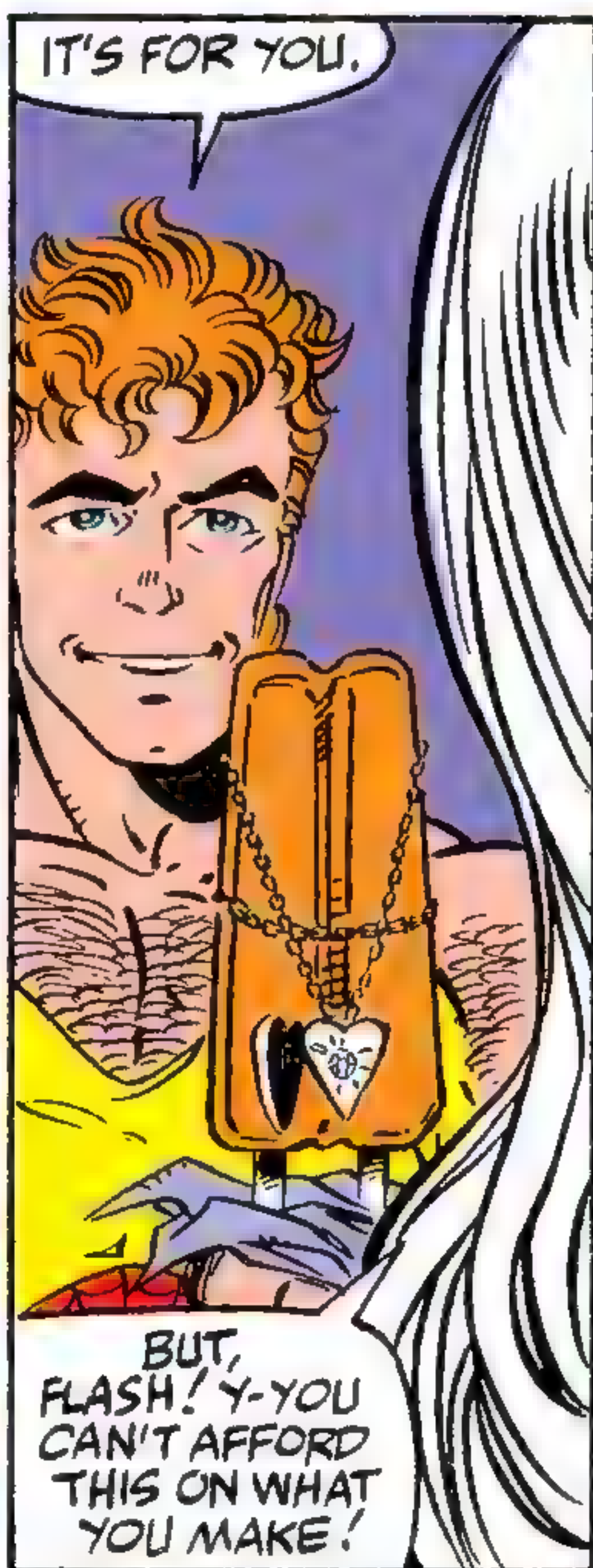
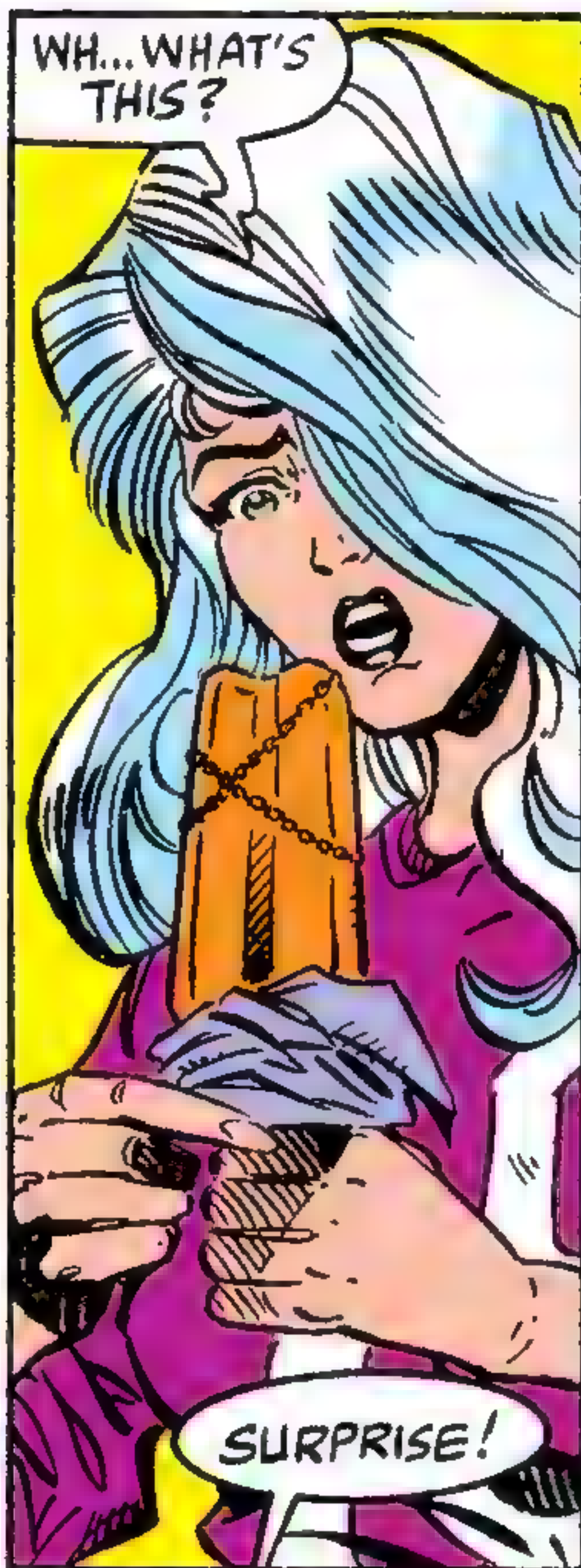
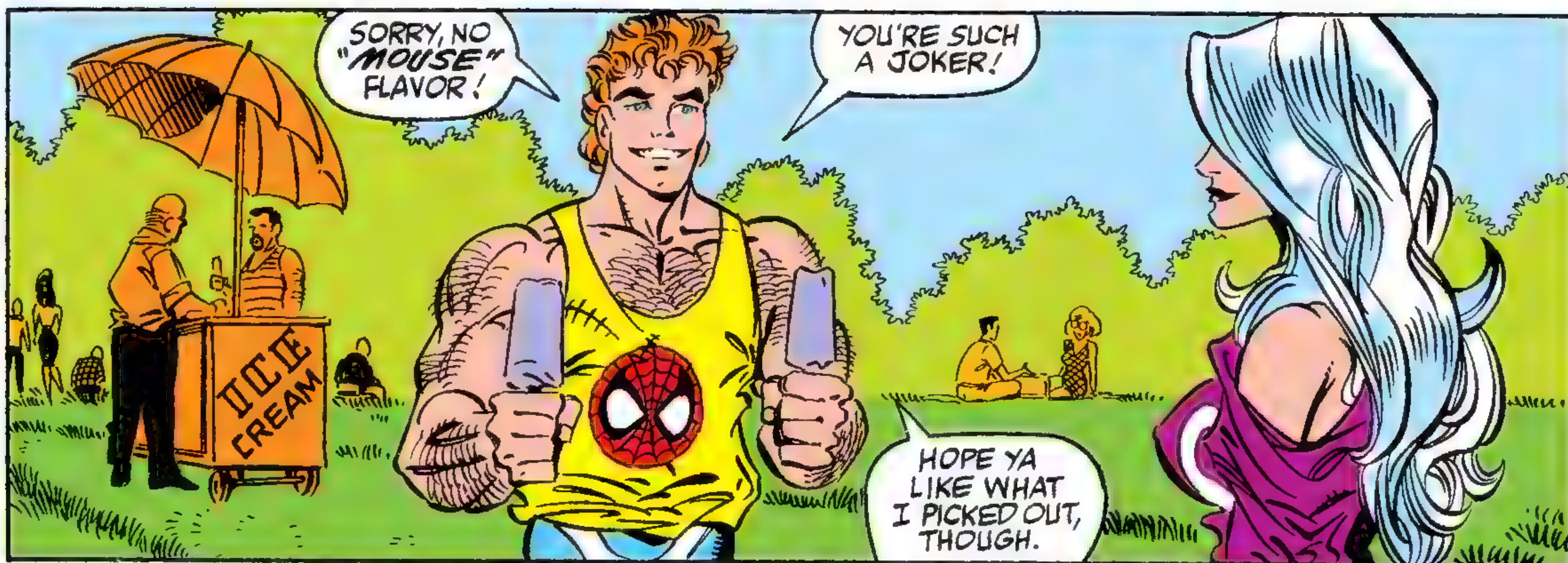
MAYBE SHE'S JUST HAVING A GOOD TIME.



I KNOW I AM! THIS HAS BEEN GREAT!

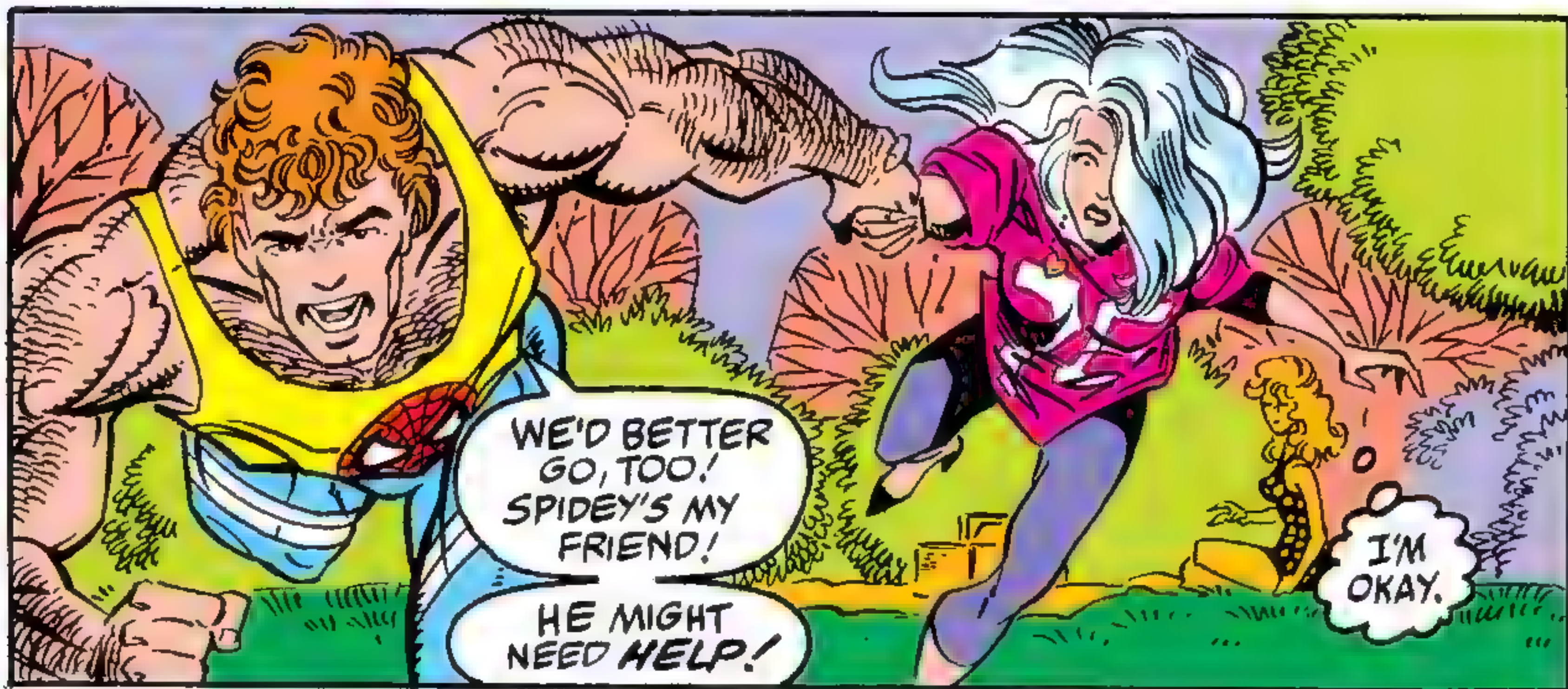
I MEAN HARRY OSBORN IS A TERRIFIC FRIEND, BUT I'VE MISSED HAVING A PAL, SOMEONE TO BUDDY AROUND WITH. I GUESS--

--I'VE MISSED FLASH.





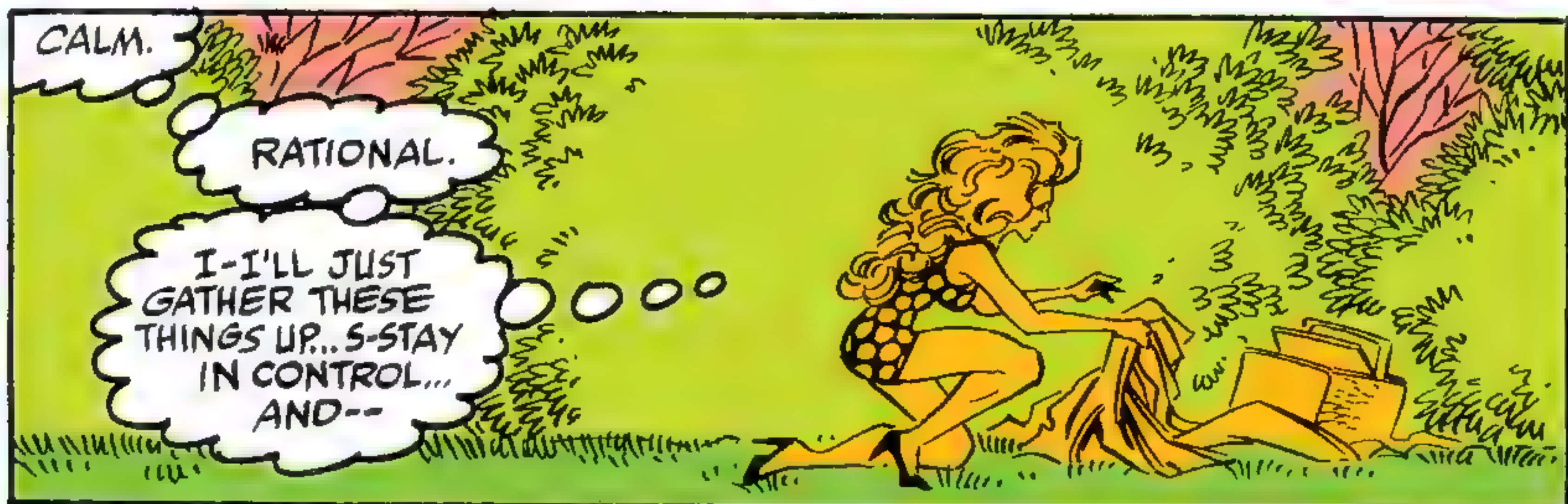
HE, uh, HE'S A **NEWS PHOTOGRAPHER**, Y' KNOW! HAS TO GET HIS CAMERA AND... DO WHAT HE CAN.



WE'D BETTER GO, TOO! SPIDEY'S MY FRIEND!

HE MIGHT NEED **HELP!**

I'M OKAY.



CALM.

RATIONAL.

I-I'LL JUST GATHER THESE THINGS UP... S-STAY IN CONTROL... AND--

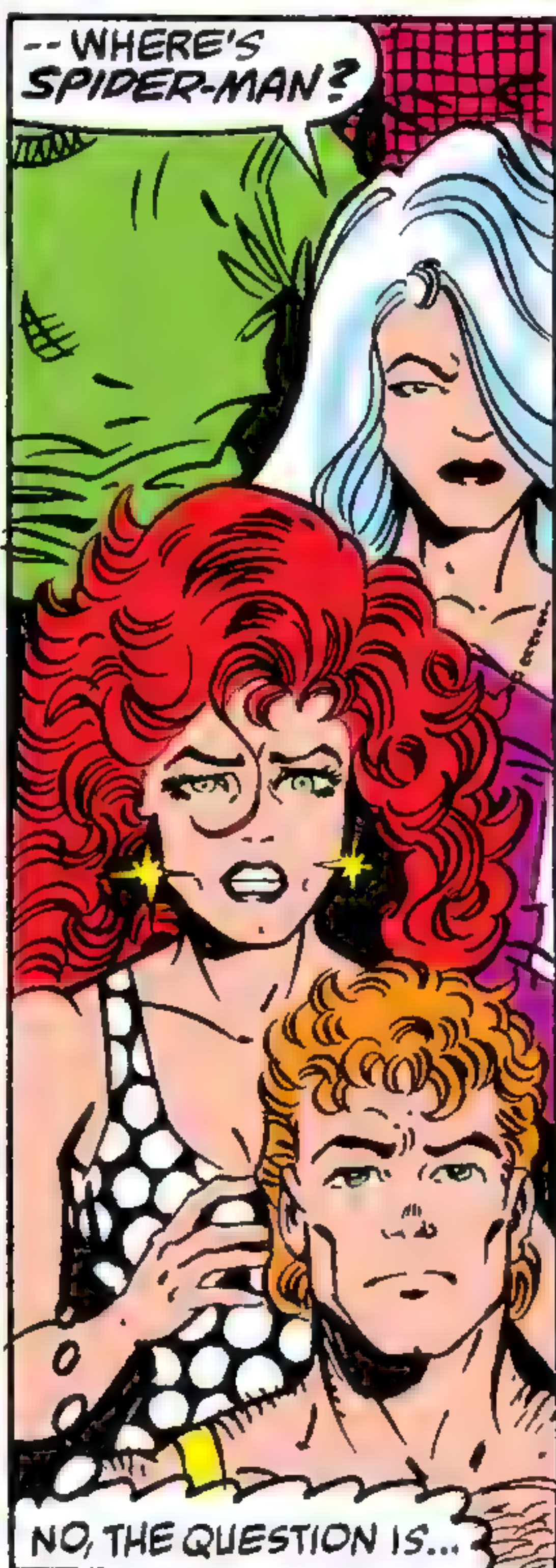


--ah, THE BLOODY BLAZES WITH IT!



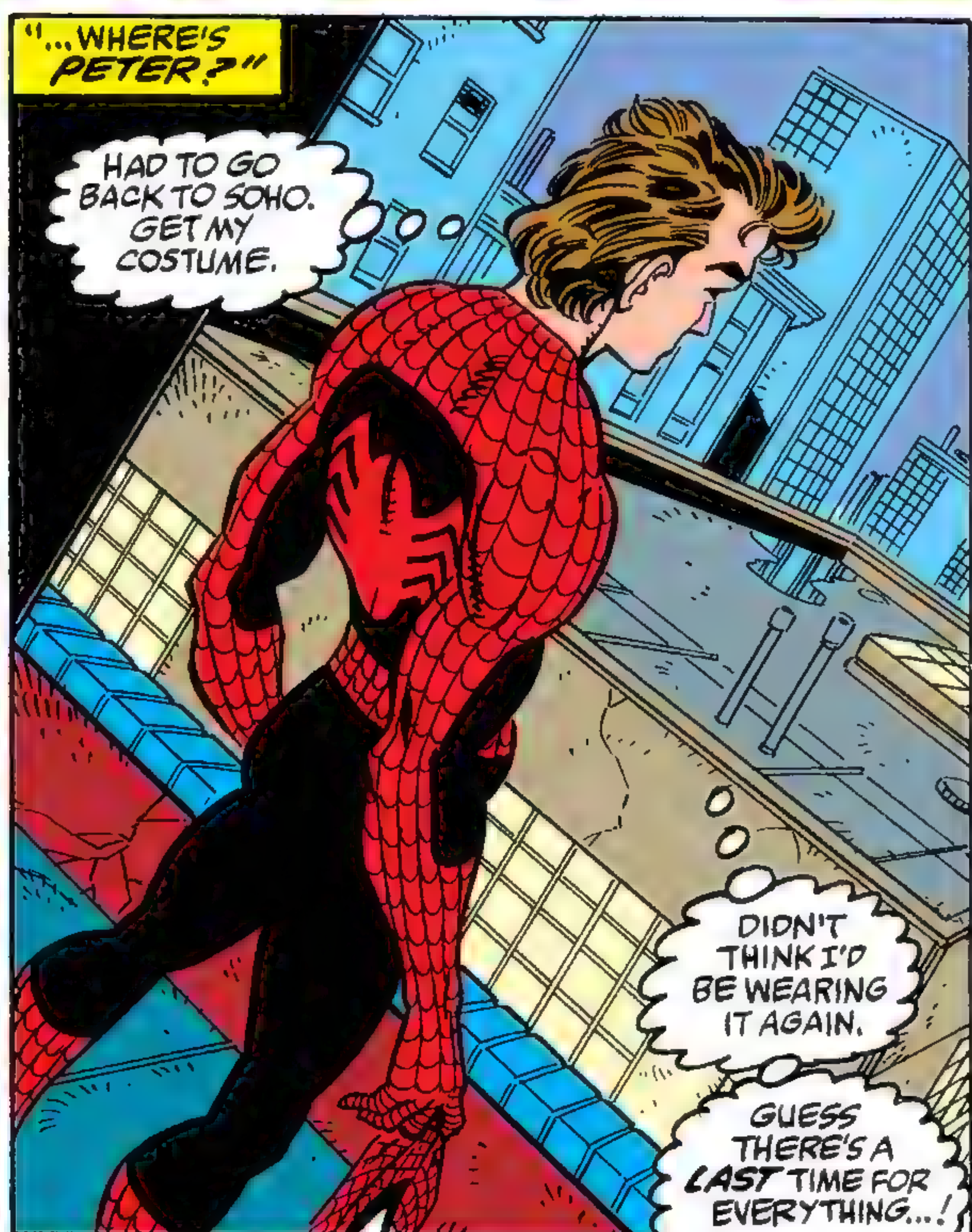
"THAT THE WAREHOUSE WHERE THEY'RE HOLDING THE PRIEST?"

"UH-HUH. QUESTION IS--"



-- WHERE'S SPIDER-MAN?

NO, THE QUESTION IS...

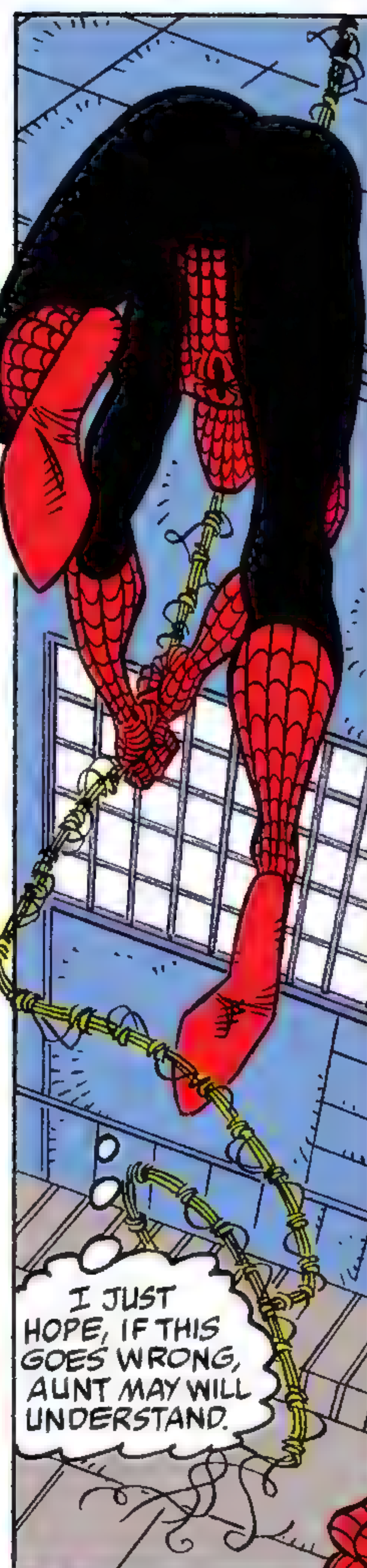
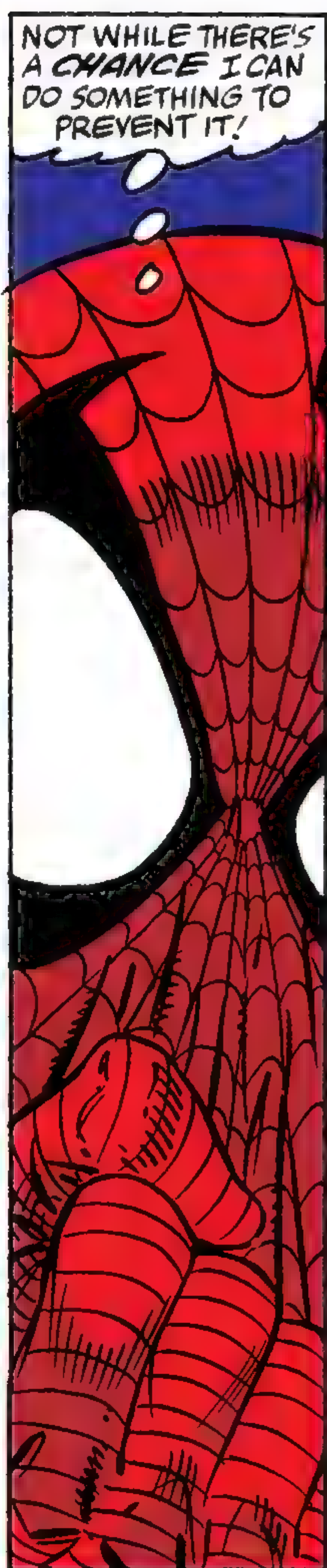
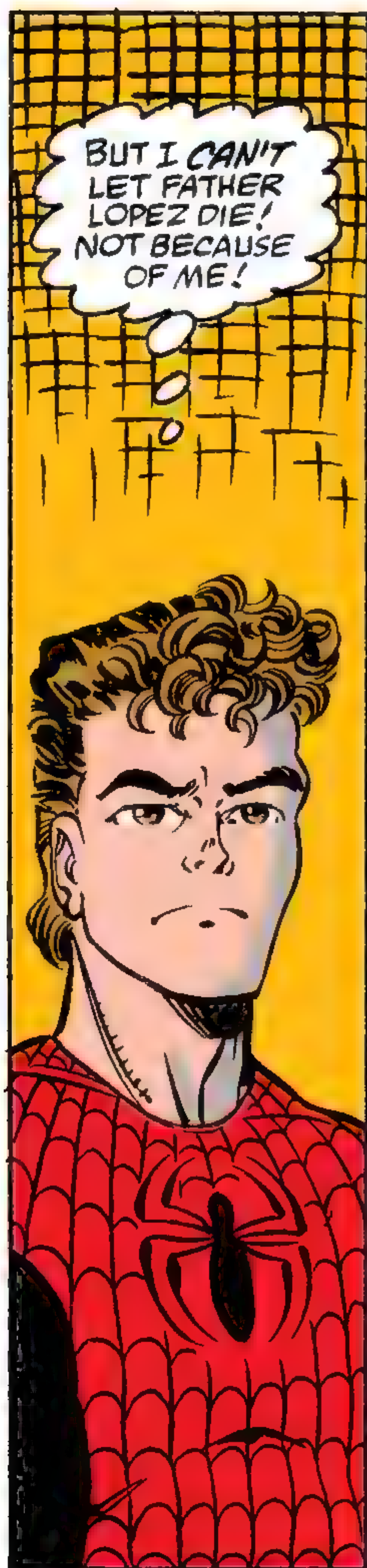


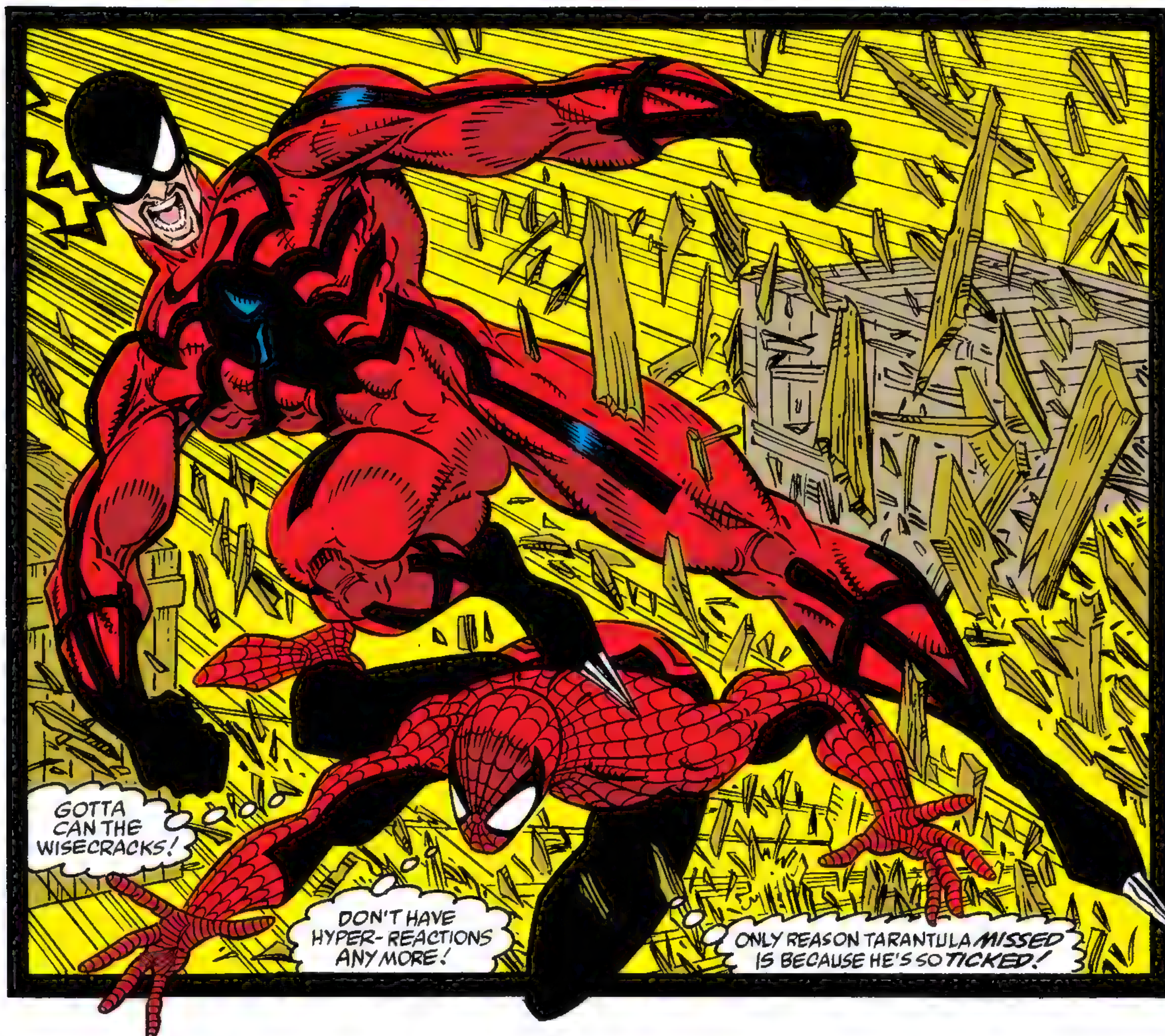
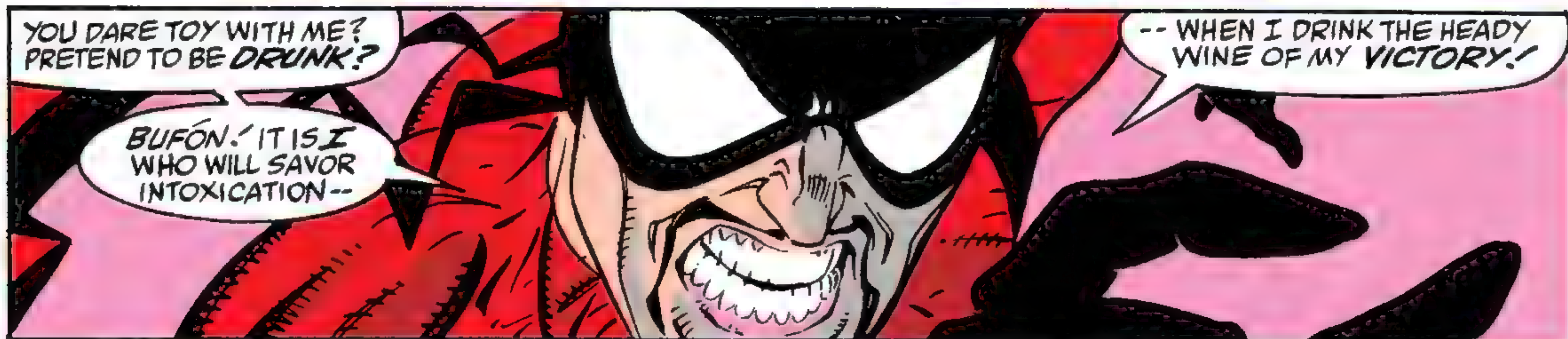
"...WHERE'S PETER?"

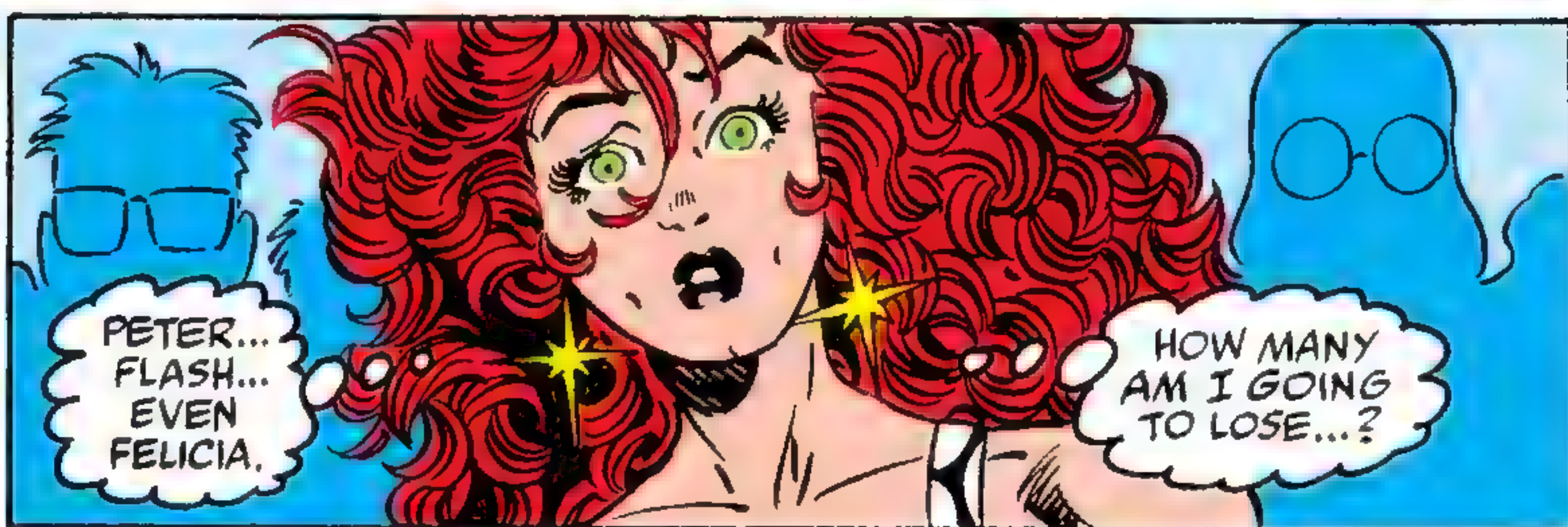
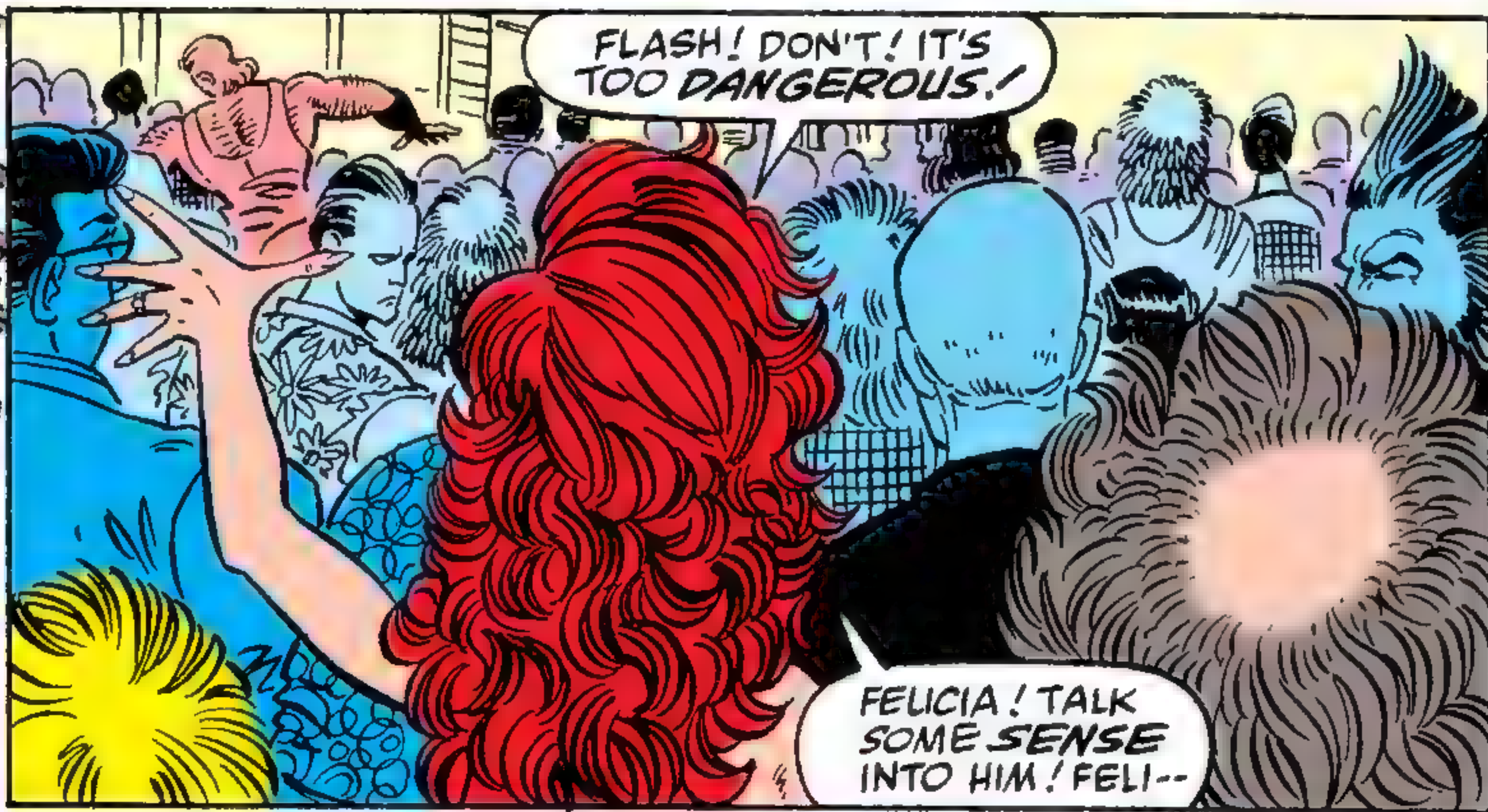
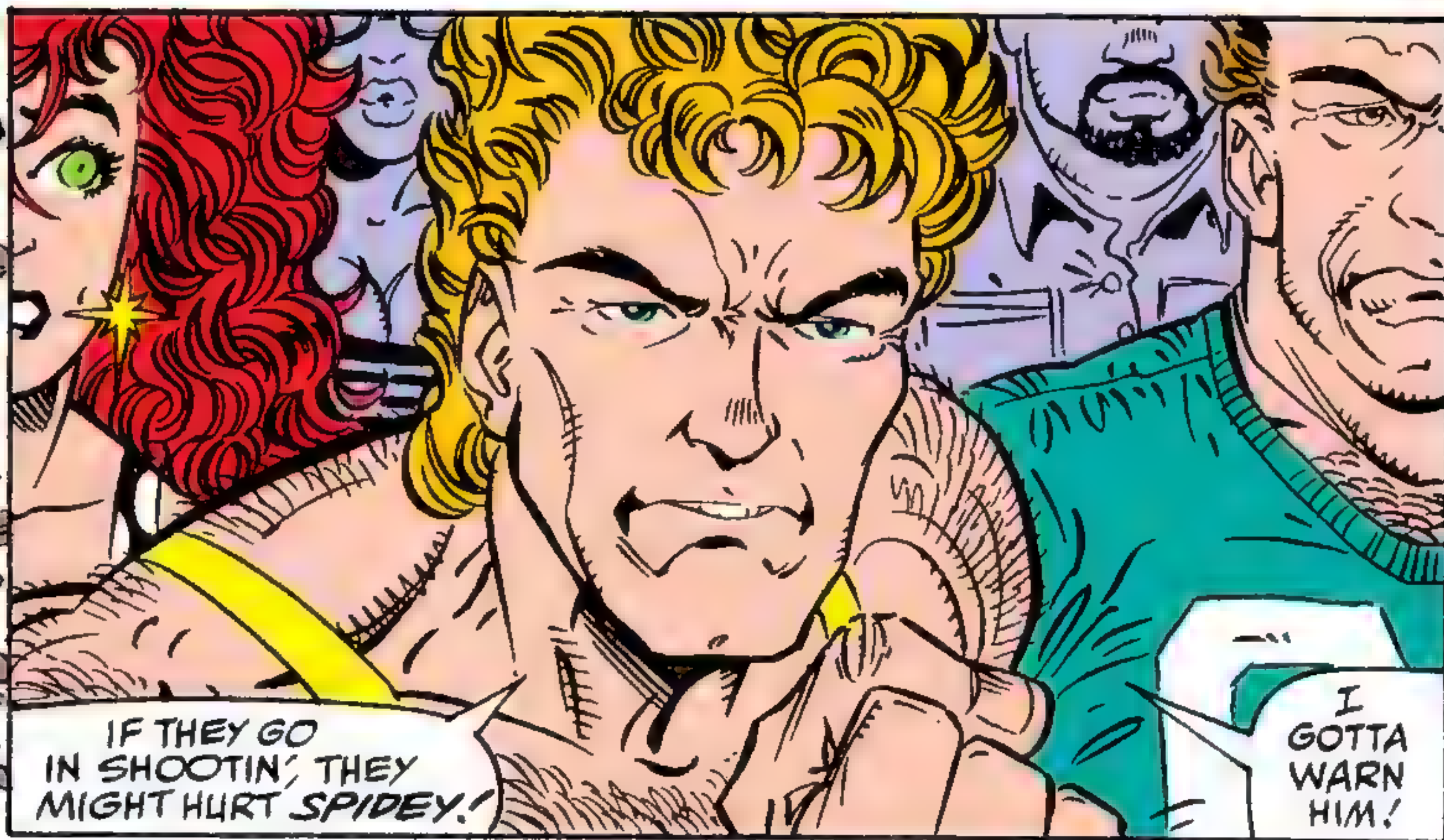
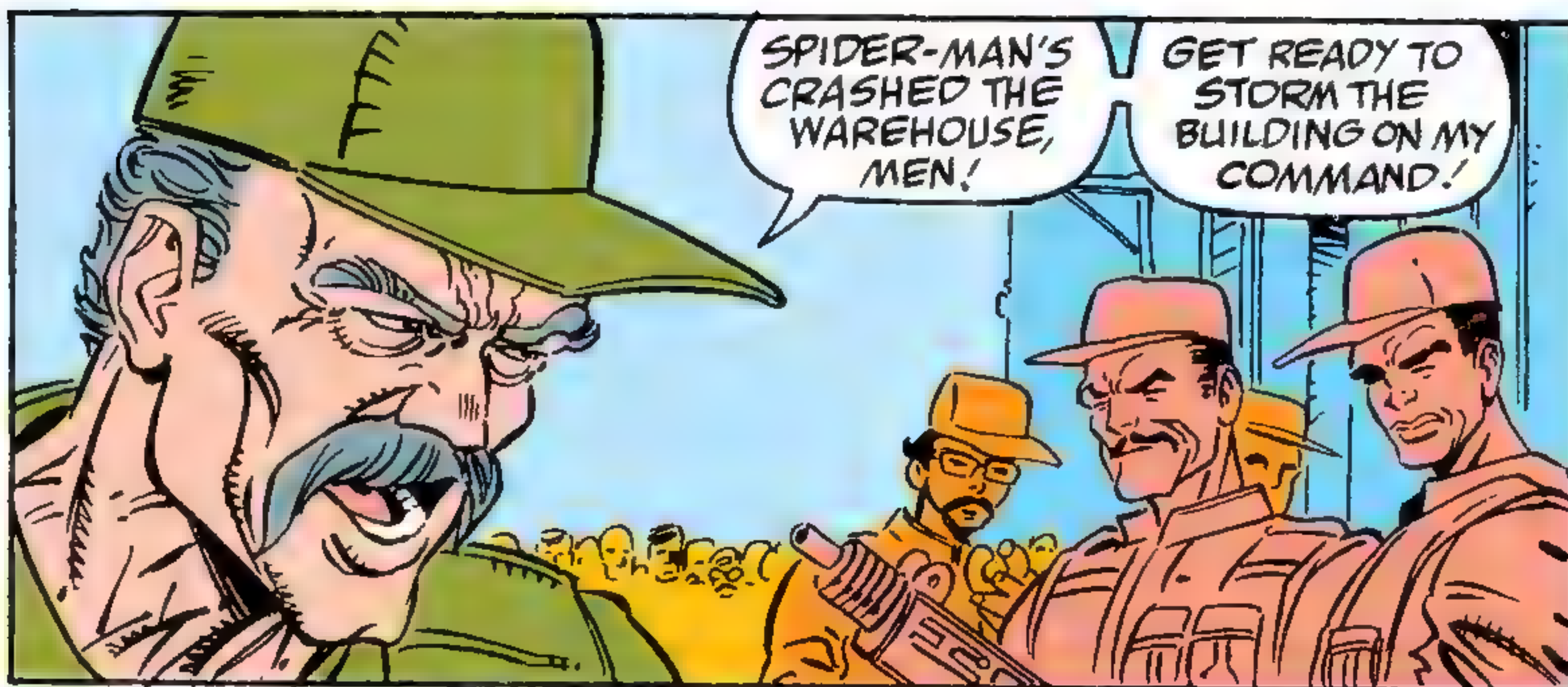
HAD TO GO BACK TO SOHO. GET MY COSTUME.

DIDN'T THINK I'D BE WEARING IT AGAIN.

GUESS THERE'S A LAST TIME FOR EVERYTHING...!

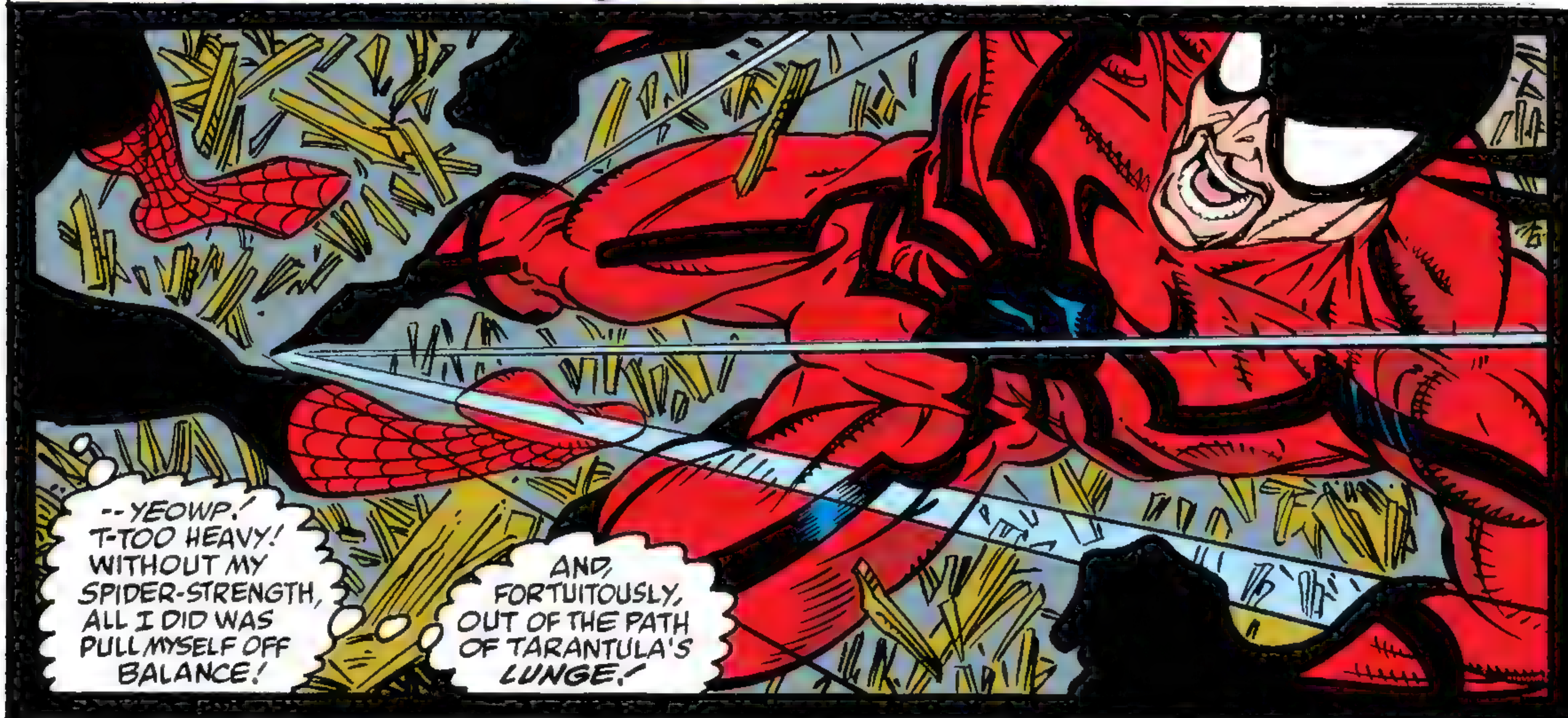








STILL HAVE MY WEBBING!
IF I SNAG THAT *CRATE*,
MAYBE I CAN PULL IT OVER
ON--



-- YEOWP!
T-TOO HEAVY!
WITHOUT MY
SPIDER-STRENGTH,
ALL I DID WAS
PULL MYSELF OFF
BALANCE!

AND,
FORTUITOUSLY,
OUT OF THE PATH
OF TARANTULA'S
LUNGE!

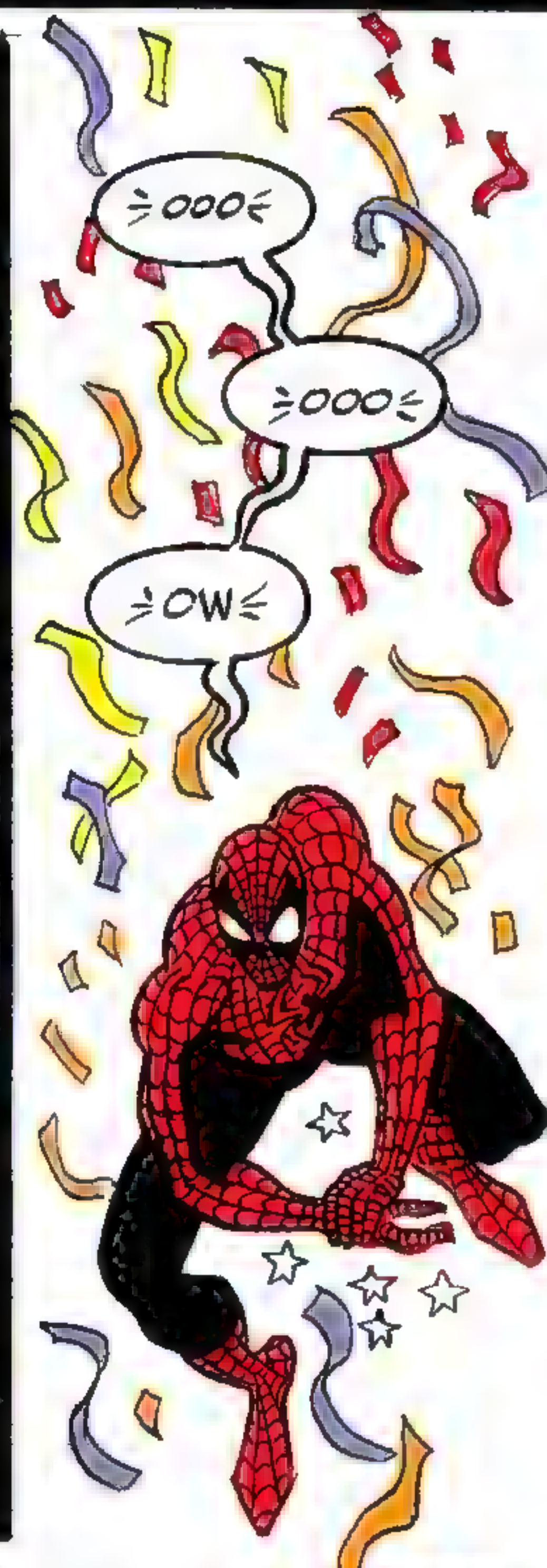


BOXES
SPILLING
CONFETTI
FOR THE
CARNIVAL!
FILLING
THE AIR!

I CAN'T
SEE!



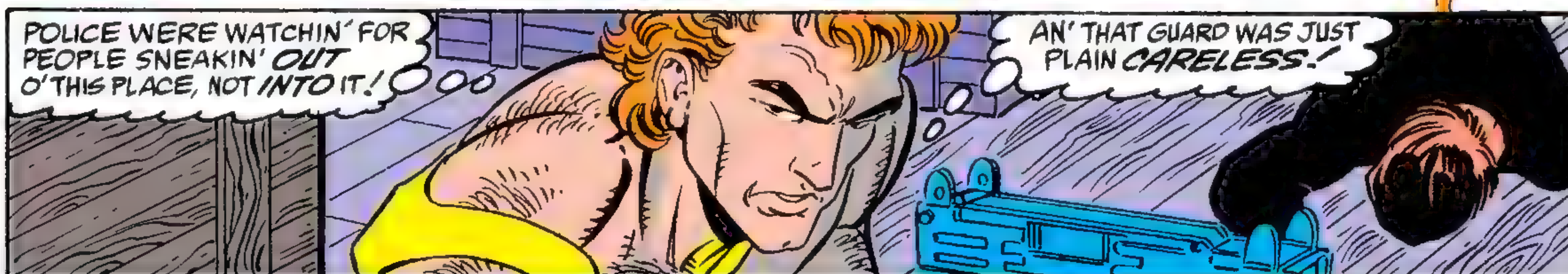
TOUGH LUCK,
CISCO!



OW

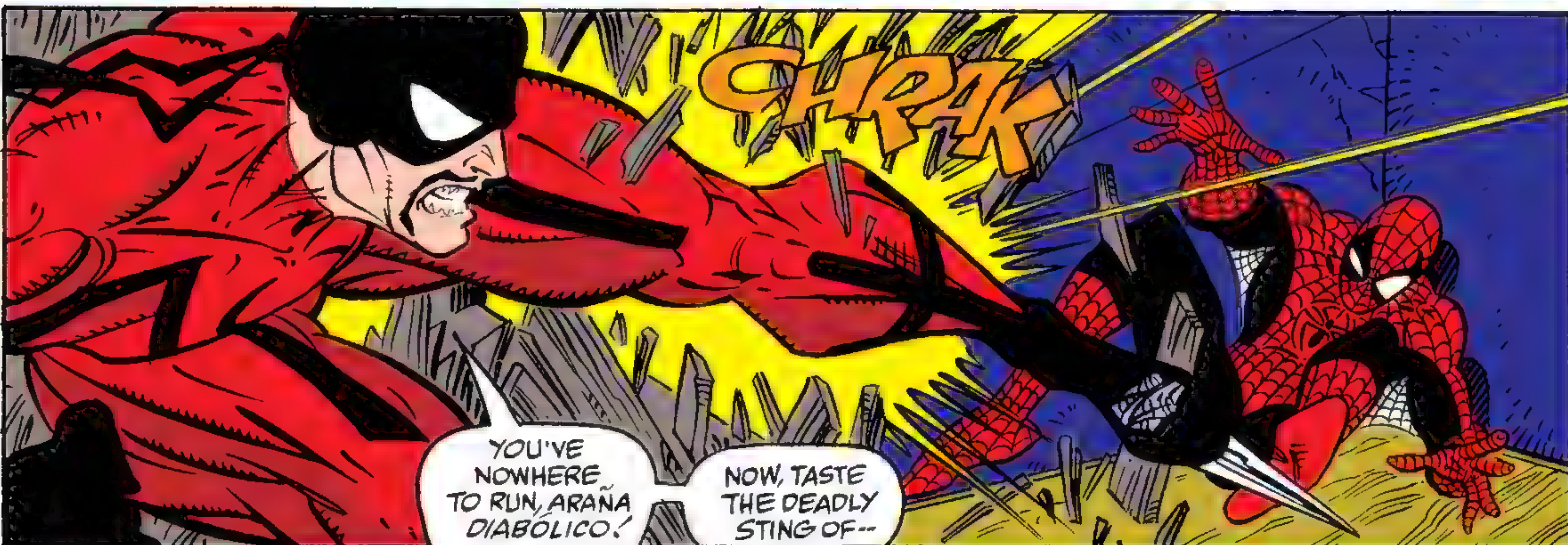
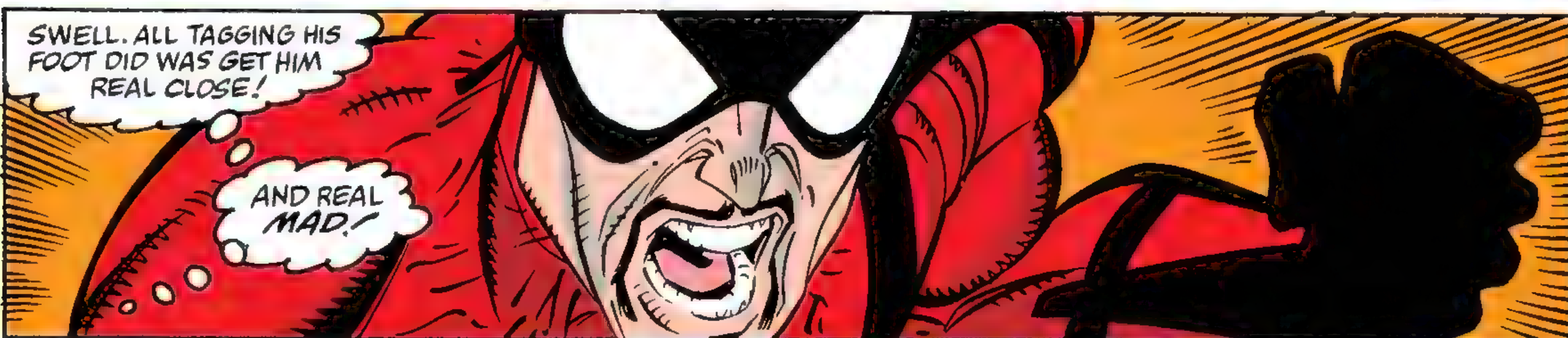
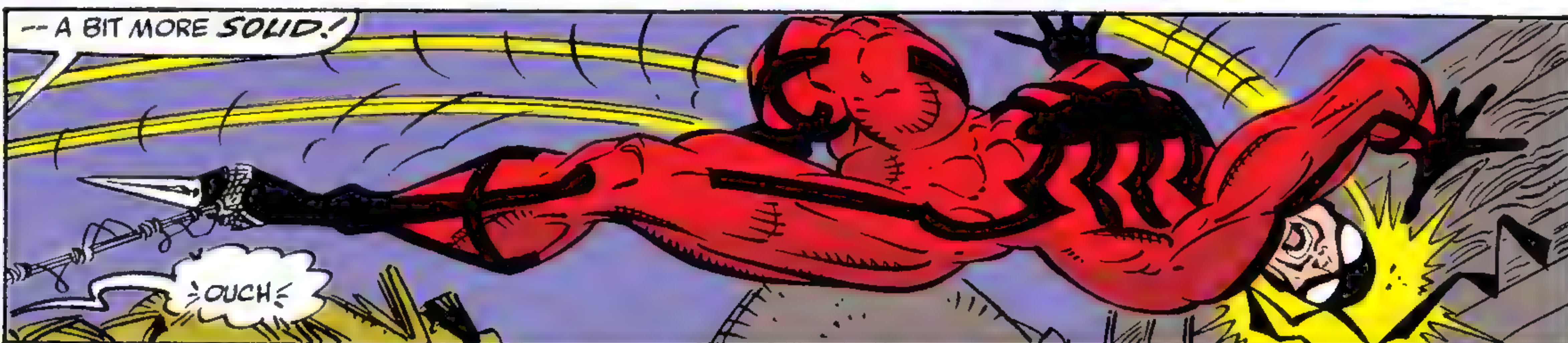
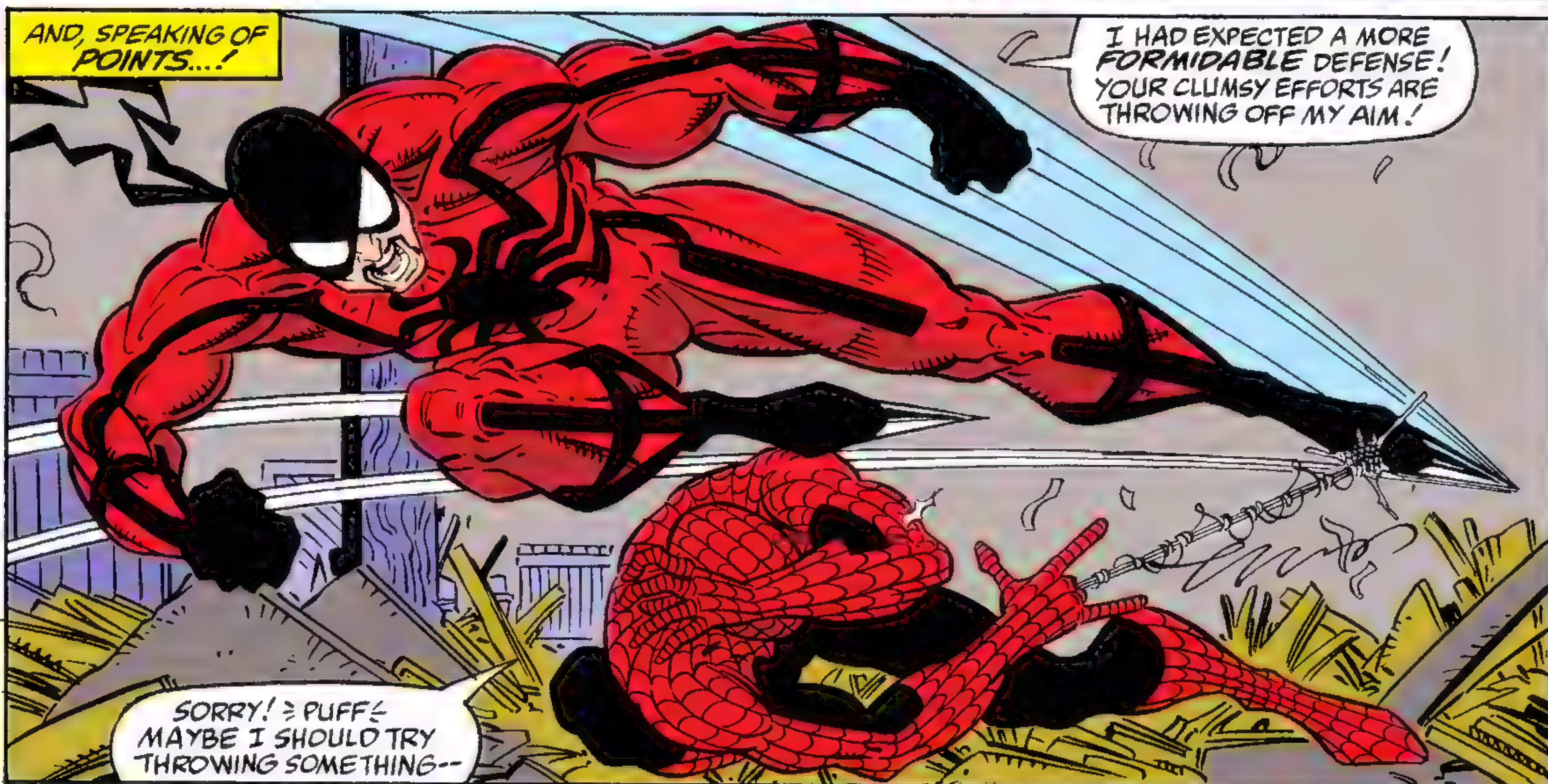
OW

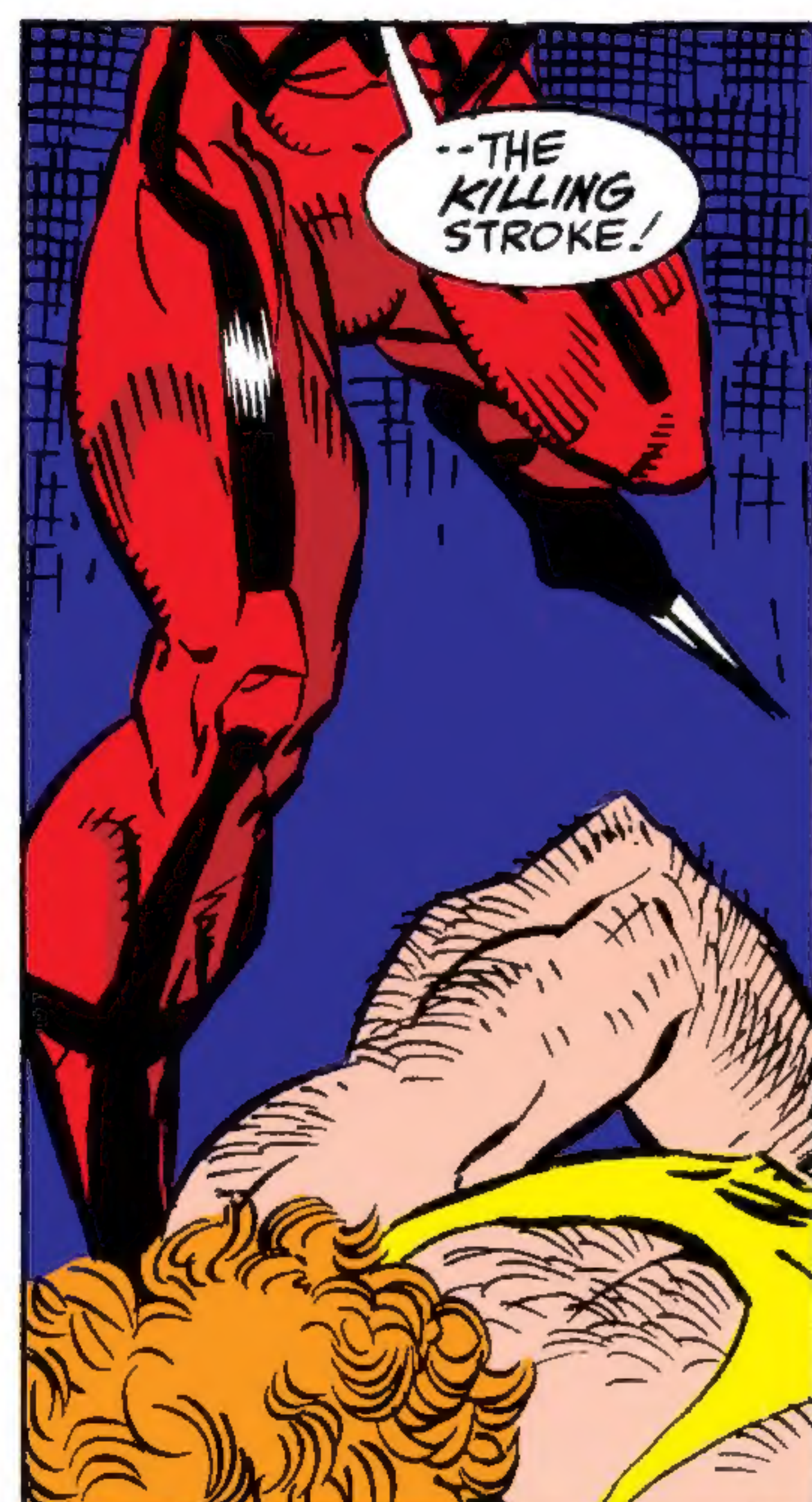
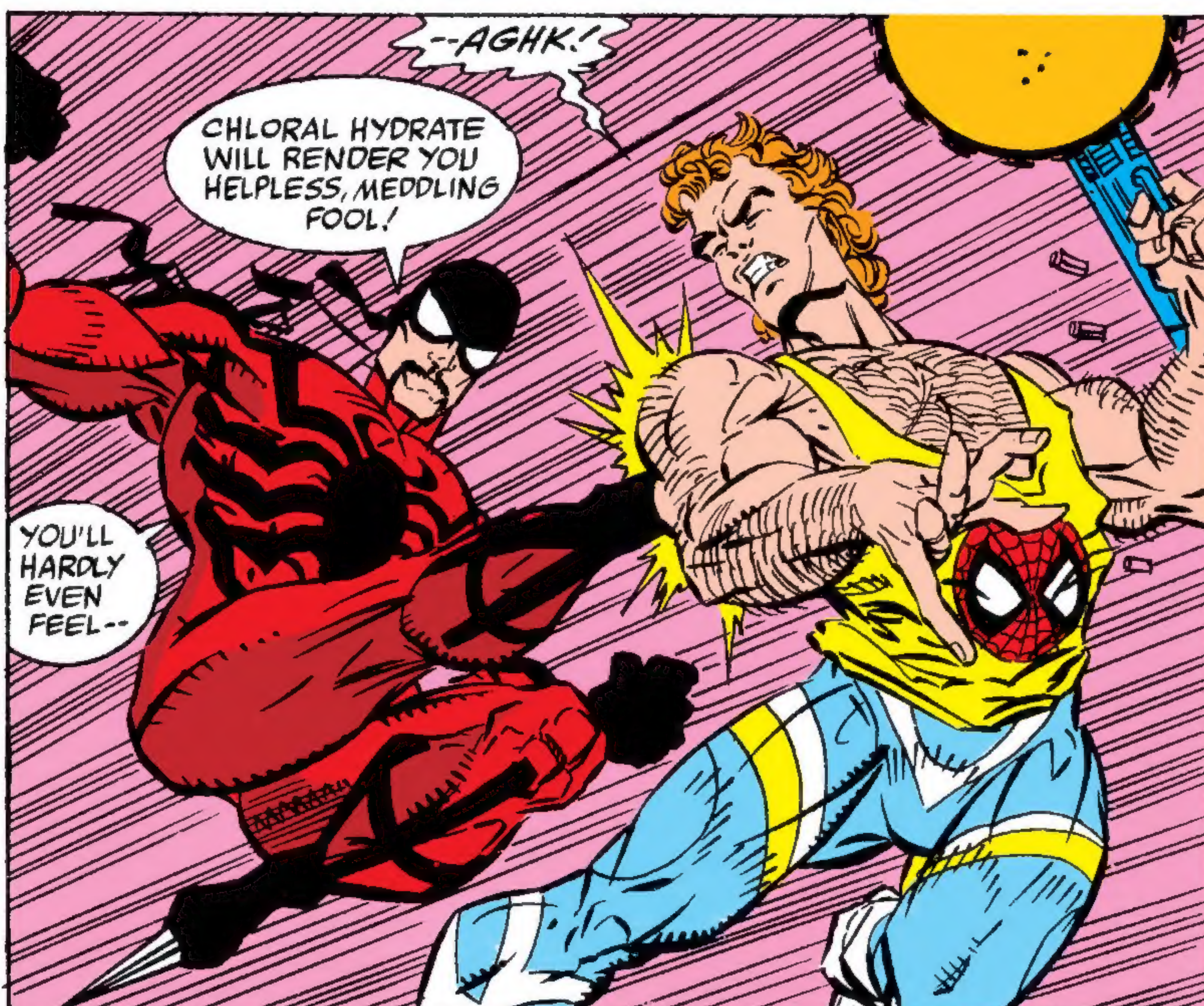
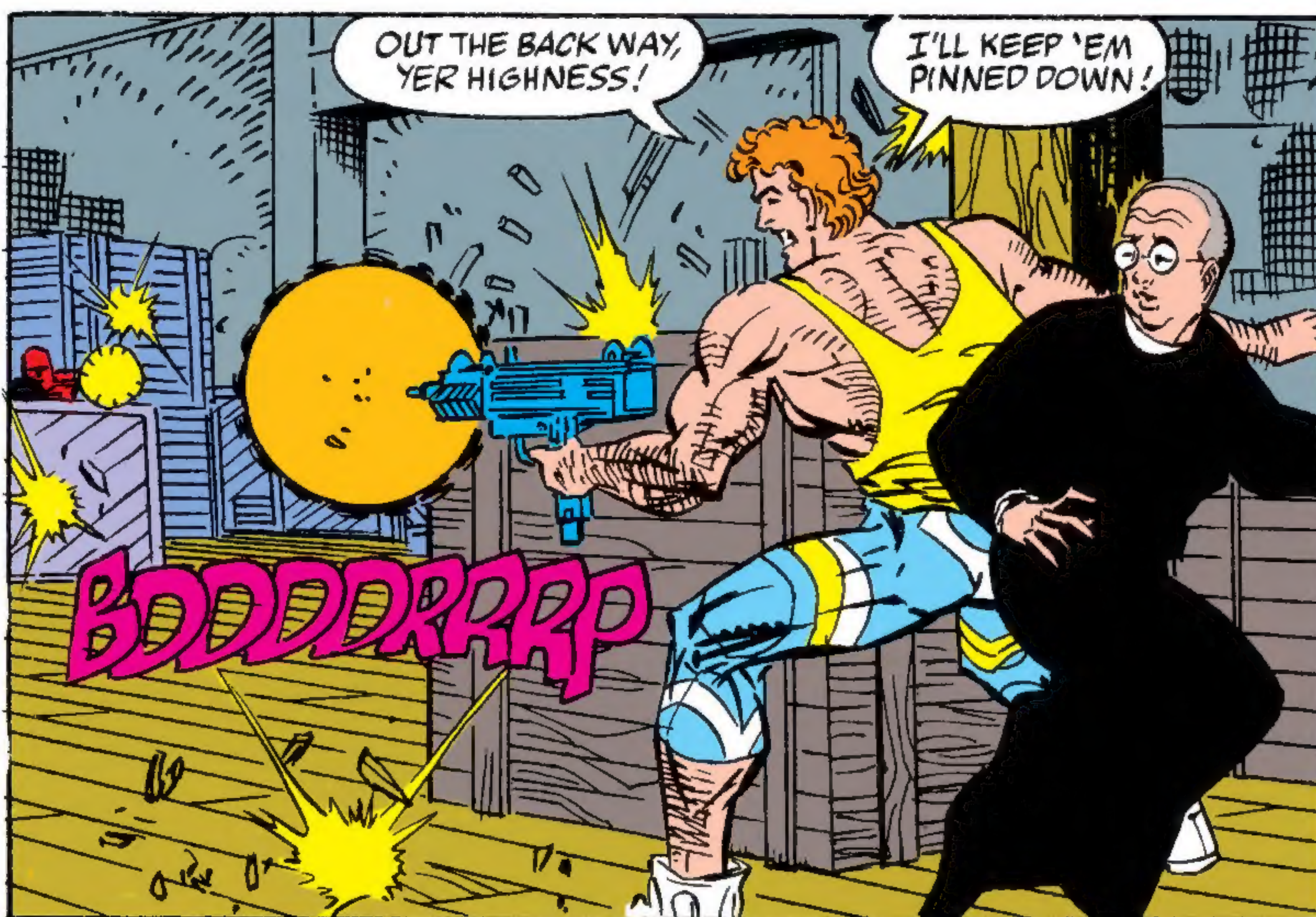
OW

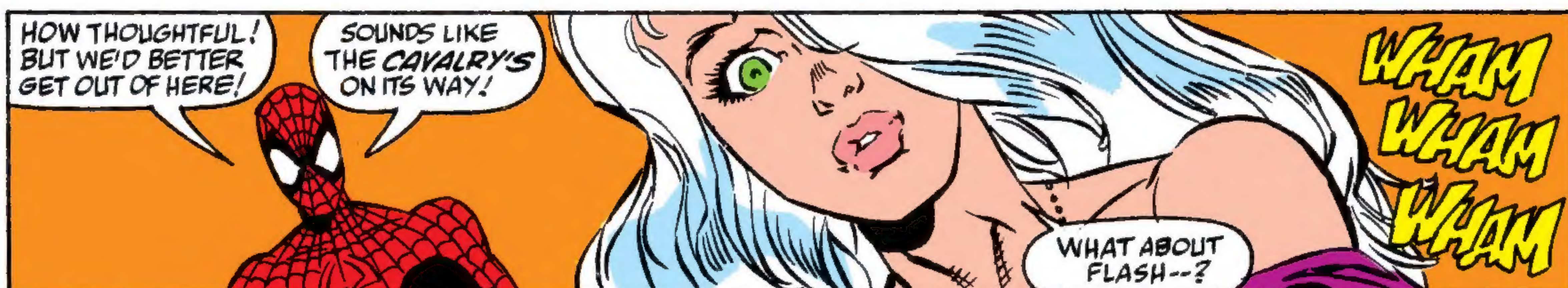
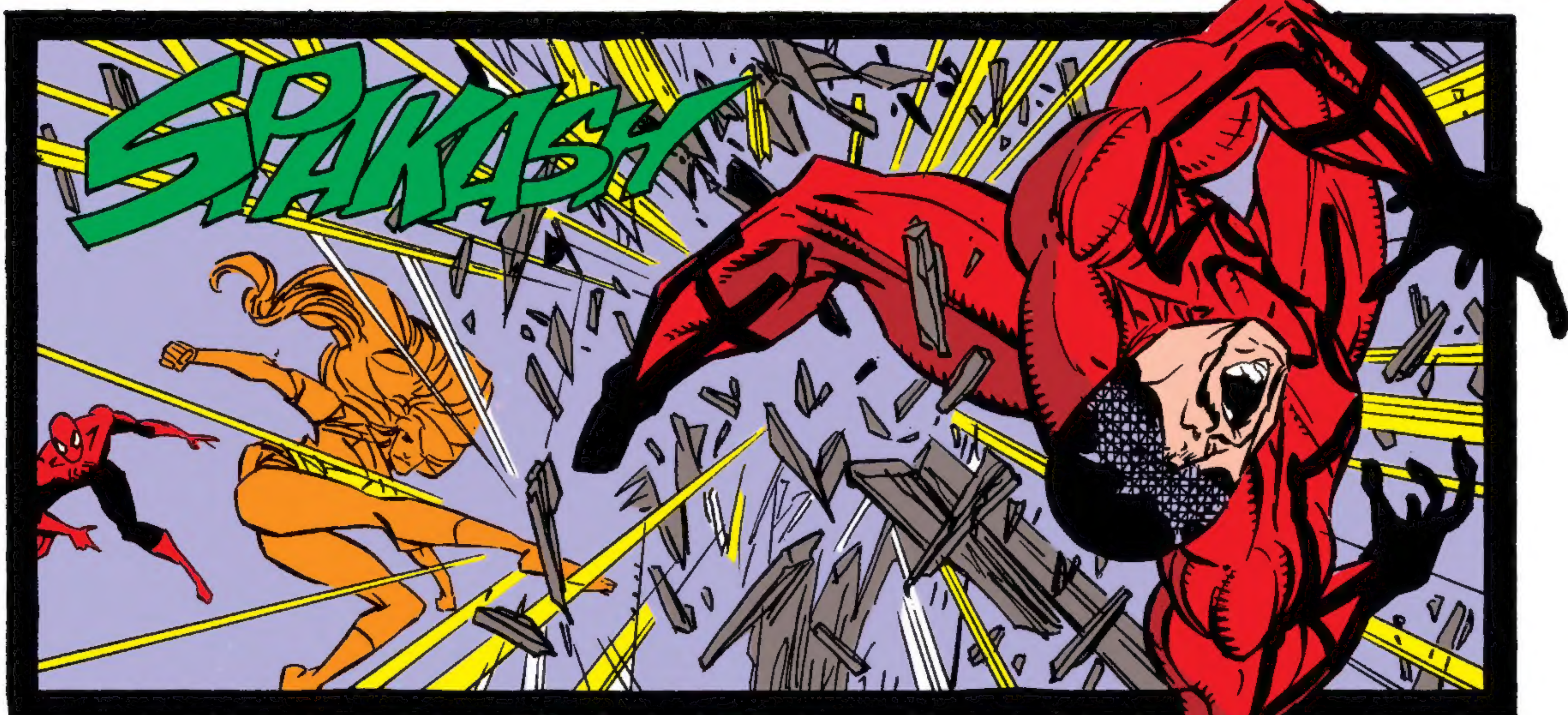


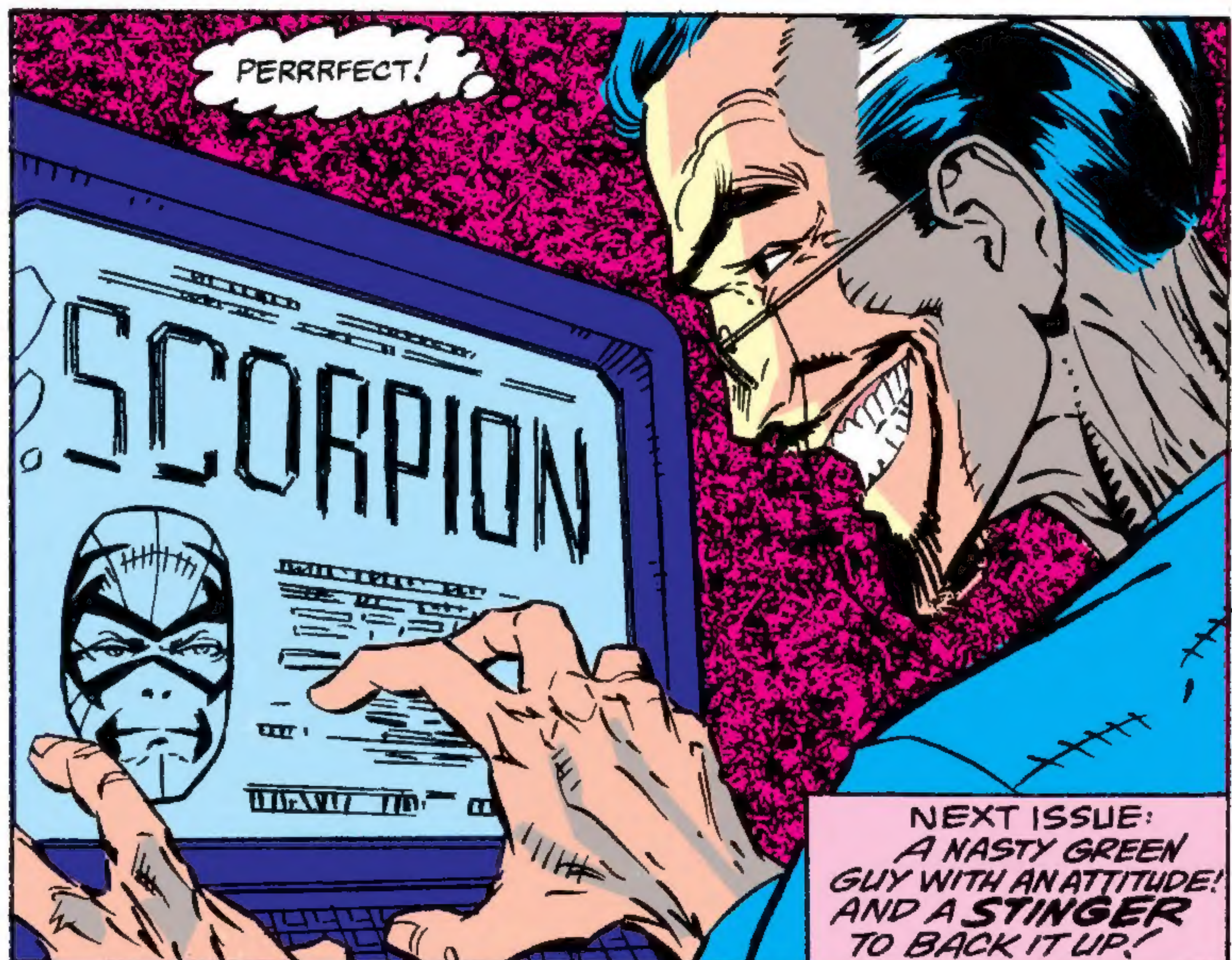
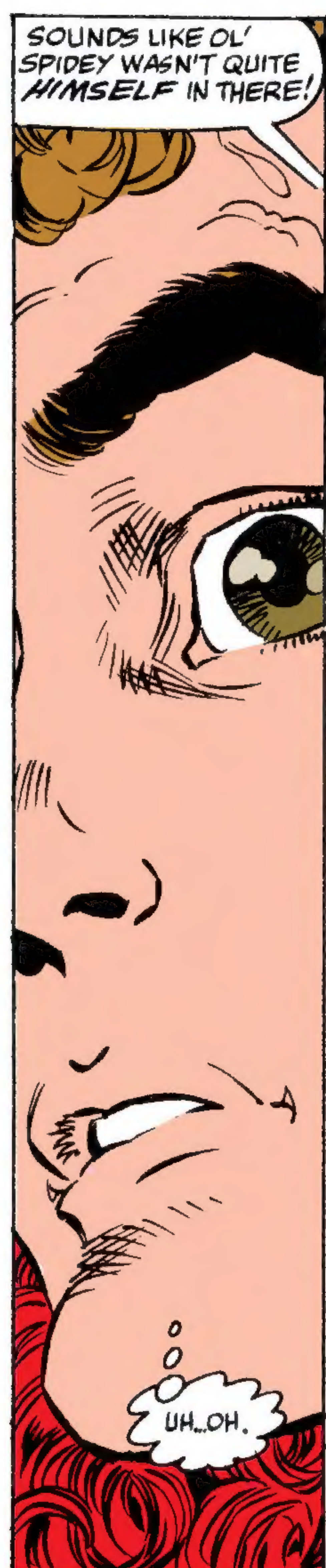
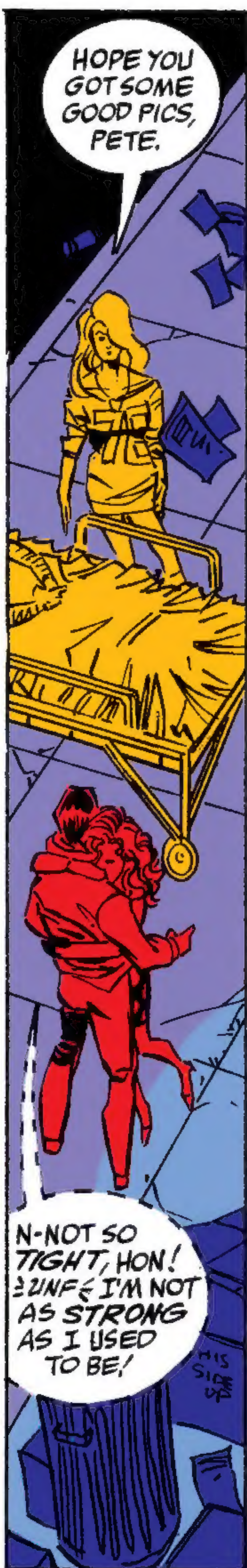
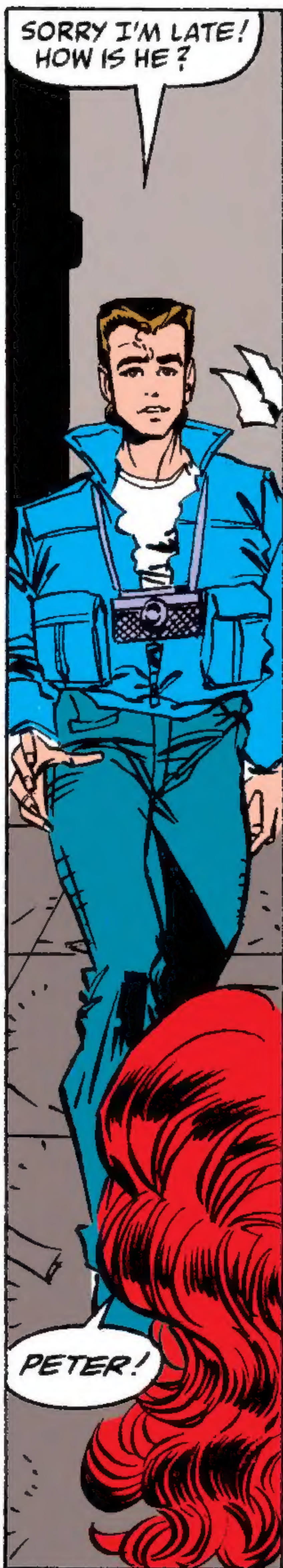
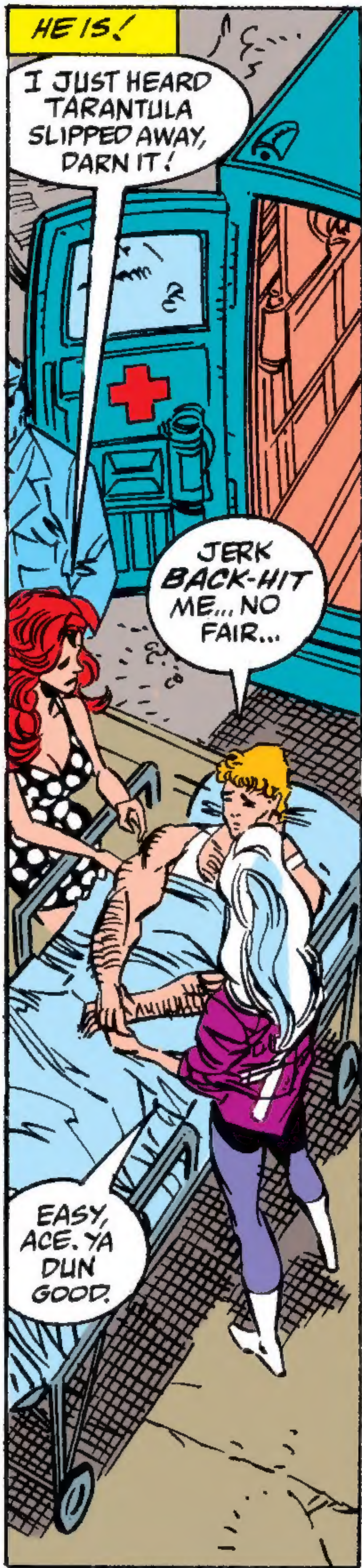
POLICE WERE WATCHIN' FOR
PEOPLE SNEAKIN' OUT
O' THIS PLACE, NOT INTO IT!

AN' THAT GUARD WAS JUST
PLAIN CARELESS!











Shadowcat

